TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

GENERAL GRANT'S WIFE.

BY MRS. G. W. WELSH.

There are shrines where the world is forbidden to enter;
There are griefs told alone to a listening God,
While a country is bowed by a grief that is common.
A widow in solitude kisses the rod.

We mourn for a hero, she weeps for a husband;
We bury a statesman, her soul-love is dead;
We linger with pride o'er the tales of his glory;
She tenderly thinks of the day they were wed.

Then pause in the midst of thy mourning, oh nation!
And hush the slow drum-beat and sad funeral knell;
Stand back, while a wife bids adieu to her husband;
And reverence the anguish naught human can quell.

Let her kneel by the bier where in state he is lying,
And rest on his bosom her tired, aching head;
And clasp the cold hand that was wont to caress her.
Oh, leave her a moment, alone with her dead!
Hanarden, Iowa.

For the Blade.

THE TRULY GREAT.

BY W. S. FRAZIER.

The guild of wealth may pass away
Like dew-drops in the early day,
The Star of Fame grow dim;
But through the realms of Love we see,
In beauty and in majesty,
The smiling Seraphim.

True knowledge is a jewel rare,
A pearl of light, an emerald fair,
In Life's translucent crown;
But virtue is a fairer gem,
In that unsullied diadem,
Than genius or renown.

Through all life's humbler walks we see
Those grand types of humanity
Which bless earth for their living
In deeds of sympathy and love
Whose sweet reward is from above,
The joy there is in giving.

Commend me to that loving heart,
The unaffected counterpart
Of all that's good and true;
Unlearned in all the scheming ways
Of those who seek the fulsome praise
They know is not their due.

Let bards attune their generous lays
To sound the glad, exultant praise
Of heroes, kings and sages;
Still may be heard from land to land
The anthems of Love's holy band
Resounding through the ages.

For the Blade.

THE CYNIC.

BY EVA EMERY DYE.

If your neighbor has a blemish,
Has his life somewhat of stain,
Is his wife an idle gossip,
Are his daughters weak and vain,
Are the preacher's sermons stupid,
Is the editor a bore,
Will it help to make them better
Just to tell their errors o'er?

Are there motes 'neath all the eyelids
Of the people that you pass?
Lurks there not a beam of evil
'Neath your own clear optic glass?
Are the men of business tricksters,
And the lawyers all a cheat?
Do you look with glance suspicious
On each stranger that you meet?

Then, my friend, a shadow darkens
All the beauty 'neath the sun,
For the jaundice in your nature
Colors all you look upon.
Tear the veil and look in freedom,
See the virtues, not the sins,
For with love to human beings
Love to God above begins.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

ROUND GOES THE WHEEL

BY BESSIE CARLETON.

It was a pretty little cottage in a quiet eastern village. The one train each way, each day, on the one line of railway, had come and gone. The one passenger to alight was Jennie Jenkins, coming home from the last term of her course of training at the music school. She brought her diploma, setting forth her competence to teach vocal and instrumental music. But that is all she brought. Her purse was empty. As she sat in the easy rocker, in the cozy little sitting room, clean, cool, inviting, cheerful with fresh cut flowers, redolent with their perfume, she would have been just as happy as she had pictured herself on the way home, but for the wan face of her widowed mother, a face thinner and paler now than she had ever before seen it. Her joy vanished the moment she entered the little cottage door and felt the thin face pressed against her own, and her buoyancy gave way to an oppressive despondency that was as unutterable as it seemed unendurable.

She stood at the window watching the villagers, one by one, plod slowly home to their midday meal. They seemed very content and wholly unaspiring. Most of them nodded recognition to Jennie as they saw her at the window. One or two came in the little gate and moved toward the house, to be met by Jennie and cordially greeted as old time friends. Among them were Thomas Jackson, a quiet and thoughtful young man who prided himself upon his attainments in scholastic lore, and especially in his knowledge of music. After the exchange of the usual civilities of the day he bowed himself out, but as he did so, he handed Jennie a little magazine, saying: "Perhaps you will find in this musical monthly, Miss Jennie, some little gem that will please you, by its freshness, at least."

"Indeed it is quite likely, and I thank you for the kind remembrance."

Jennie walked into the little sitting room, tossed the monthly on the bed, without opening it, and passed out into the kitchen to see what help she could give her mother in preparing the simple noon-time meal. As she busied herself with the dishes, moving one here, and placing one there, in an absent-minded way, bending low over the table to hide her troubled face in her long curls, lest her mother should see her gathering tears and be alarmed at the sudden change from the gay and blithesome bearing she had seen that morning when she came home. But her efforts were vain. The practiced eye of her mother detected the strategy.

"Jennie, dear, what can be the matter, daughter?"

This question, coming as it did, when the flood was highest, unbarred the gates and the tears rolled out and down, falling like rain drops upon the clean, white cloth, while Jennie strove bravely to keep them back and to answer her mother in an unconcerned and cheerful manner.

"Nothing, mother," she finally said, sinking down in a chair, and giving over to her feelings and weeping bitterly.

"My precious child!" said her mother, drawing a chair close to her and taking her head in both hands, placed it tenderly upon her breast as in childhood days. "What can it be? Tell me! I am determined to know!"

"Indeed, mother," said Jennie, between sobs, "it is nothing but you!"

And at this, the storm burst out afresh.

"Me? What have I done?"

"Everything. No; nothing; no, not that; but—but—oh, mother, you have toiled and worn yourself out to send me to school, and now here I am, at home, and without a cent of money and nothing to do but wait—wait—wait until—maybe—you—will be in your grave!"

"Nonsense, Jennie; be comforted. I am well enough. Why, do you not know that your appreciation of my labors is a comfort, and repays me a hundred fold for all I have suffered. But, pshaw! why talk that way. I am nothing, child, to make you grieve over my lot."

"There! I will not do this any more," said Jennie, rising and brushing her curls back. She tied them up with a piece of ribbon, went to the well, dashed some cold water on her hot face, picked a small bunch of flowers, pinned them to her dress, and returned to find her mother smiling at her over her cup of iced tea, and watching her coming.

Jennie was not only accomplished as a musician, but was a handsome lady, dark hair, dark eyes, rosy cheeks and regal carriage. It was not her habit nor disposition to give way to her feelings as at this time. In an hour after dinner was over she was herself again, and seated at the piano putting in the afternoon in persistent practice.

Late that afternoon Thomas Jackson called again.

"I hope, Miss Jennie, you found something in the monthly to please you?"

"Indeed, Mr. Jackson, I have neglected your little gift, not intentionally, I am sure. I have yet time to look it over, and will do so this evening, and when you come again I will play every piece for you, and you shall select your favorite."

"Indeed, I shall be tempted to call again to-morrow, and will, by your permission."

"Do, Mr. Jackson; I shall be only too glad to have you. The village seems so very quiet and dull since leaving the city."

In pursuance to this promise, Jennie began to search the pages of the monthly as soon as her guest was gone. She played this piece and that, sang the song it contained, and finally became interested in the news notes, the longer article on musical topics, and even read the advertisements. Among the latter her eyes rested a moment on one headed in big black type, "Teacher Wanted." It said:

"A lady to teach music—vocal and instrumental—and who can also hear one or two recitations, is wanted by Flat Rock seminary, at Flat Rock, Indiana."

"Mother," she said, "here is a chance," and she read the advertisement aloud.

"Well, you might try."

"Do you think I could fill the place? They want some one to teach other branches. What if it should be grammar? You know how I am on grammar, mother."

"Yes, I know; but try."

That very night a letter was dropped into the office directed to the principal of the Flat Rock seminary, offering to take the place if yet unfilled.

When Mr. Jackson called the next evening he was delighted to find that true to her promise, Jennie was prepared to play every piece in the monthly in a faultless style, and the evening sped away unnoted by either.

"This has been an unusually pleasant evening," said Mr. Jackson, rising to go, "and I trust your vacation will allow us many more."

"My vacation, I hope, will be very short," said Jennie, "not that I can not or do not reciprocate your feeling of pleasure at these quiet rehearsals, but I must now turn my attention to work, you know."

"Yes, I know, that is so—but can you not find work here?"

"I fear not; not that will pay. Pay is what I am after now."

"But, Miss Jennie, there are those here who would gladly put themselves under your instruction, no matter what your price."

"You are very complimentary indeed, but I dare not hope for so good a fortune as a class right at home."

"But will you stay if I get a class for you?"

"Certainly; most gladly."

"Then you will not go, I am sure, any where else."

A week passed, during which Jennie saw no more of Mr. Jackson, nor heard anything of the class he would form, but the last day of the week the mail brought a letter in a big white envelope, addressed in a bold, clear hand to "Miss Jennie Jenkins," and bearing upon its upper left-hand corner, the card of Flat Rock Seminary, Josiah Jason, A. B., A. M., Superintendent and Professor of Languages. The letter said:

"MISS JENKINS: Your letter here, and noted. Your references and enclosed recommendations are satisfactory. You may consider yourself engaged to begin next week, about the middle. You will be expected to hear a class or two, one in grammar and one in geography.

"J. JASON, Principal."

"There!" said Jennie to her mother, as she finished reading the letter aloud. "Grammar and geography! The very bane of my life at school. Indeed, I do not know whether the Volga is in Asia or Africa, and as to analyzing sentences, I never could do that! What shall I do?"

"Go and try," said her mother. "Perhaps your music will soon take all your time."

After meditating awhile, during which time the letter was twisted and bitten into pieces, Jennie wrote a letter in reply, saying she would come and would send word when to look for her after a few days.

Having settled that, nothing remained to be done but to have a pleasant vacation while it did last, as far as the limited facilities of the little village would allow.

"The clouds are lifting," said her mother, encouragingly, "arn't they?"

"Well, mother, it is hard to tell. I should say, yes, if you could go with me; but to go away off there, and leave you here seems dreadful, just after my three years' absence."

"Quite true, my dear child, but let us hope some way will open soon by which we may be together."

"It that could be, I would endure almost any hardship or make any sacrifice."

"I know you would, and I honor you for it. It is a great joy to me to know you really care for my well being and comfort."

"Why shouldn't I, when you have cared for mine so long?" replied Jennie, and then tied on her hat and went to the little village postoffice to wait the distribution of the mail, not looking for a letter particularly, but anxious to read one if it should come. A village postoffice is headquarters always for gossip—better than a daily paper is the daily arrival of the mail with the attendant gathering of old and young, male and female, and the consequent interchange of news.

"So you are going to stay here after all your college training," said Julia Simpkins to Jennie, as she walked in the office. Julia was an old classmate in the village school, and while glad to claim Jennie's friendship, had a bitter jealousy of her advancement and college advantages.

"Indeed that is not determined as yet, but I think not."

"Well, I heard you were?"

"Who told you that?"

"Oh, ever so many."

"But by what right? I am sure I did not tell any one."

"Did you not tell Tom Jackson?"

"I—I—can not say I did. He asked me if I would teach him if I had a class, but——"

"Well, that's it, then. He is out after a class. He was at Jones's to-day, and——"

"Mail all up!" shouted the village postmaster, as he threw open the little window over which was painted, "General Delivery." The rush for letters, or rather the rush to ask: "Anything for me?" separated Julia from her inquisitive friend, and the interest in the topic of conversation was soon absorbed by the greater one in the letters handed out, one to Jennie and another to Julia. Jennie looked at hers as she walked toward home, but did not at once break the seal. The address was unfamiliar, and the postmark was Middleville, where she had completed her college course. Walking home she wondered whom it could be from and what its import. Finally she folded it up lengthwise and pushed it into her glove along the palm of her hand, and fell to thinking of what she had been told about Mr. Jackson busying himself to get a class for her. When she had reached home and cooled herself by the vigorous use of a big fan she opened the letter and read it.

"Will wonders never cease?" she exclaimed to her mother. "The last of all things I could have expected has come to pass."

"Tell me; what can it be?" said her mother, interestedly.

"It is too good to be true. Let me read you:

"MIDDLEVILLE, June 26.

"MISS JENKINS—I am instructed by the trustees of the Middleville Musical academy to offer you place of first assistant instructor to piano music, Miss Chesrod having determined to take a vacation for a year. The position will be permanent. Pay first year $800, with increase afterward. Answer at once.

"THOMAS MCFARLAND,
"Principal"

Think of that, mother! Eight hundred dollars and a home in Middleville, not to say anything about the honor of being chosen instructor in my *alma mater*."

"It truly is an unexpected piece of rare luck, or good providence."

"Wonder what Julia will say now! Only this afternoon she was twitting me about staying here after going to college so long."

"Never mind their twitting. You can stand that now."

"Indeed I can. And mother, you can go with me, and enjoy all the nice things Middleville possesses. The concerts, the course of lectures, and especially the congenial society."

"Indeed, daughter, our day seems to be dawning bright and full."

"Prof. McFarland says answer at once. So I will."

With great exuberance Jennie hurried to her desk to get writing materials, but as she did so her eyes fell upon the letter from the Flat Rock seminary.

"Mother!" she almost screamed, "mother! Flat Rock!"

"Sure enough, Jennie; Flat Rock!"

"What will I do? Can I cancel that engagement?"

"I should think so, Jennie. At any rate, write and say you cannot come. It may not make any difference to them, after all."

"But about this offer?"

"Write Prof. McFarland you will send a definite answer soon—in a day or two."

"Good for you, mother; that I will do."

Both letters were written hastily, and, to save time, were dispatched by special messenger ten miles down the country to the county seat where several railways crossed each other.

The three days that passed before any reply was received seemed a month to Jennie and her mother. During that time Mr. Jackson did not call, nor did they see or hear anything from him. For this they were truly thankful. In this uncertainty they did not care to see him. Nor did Jennie care to have him press his claim upon her promise to teach at home.

On the third day a letter came from Middleville. It said:

"It is necessary to have a prompt decision. There are many applicants received since the vacancy has become known. And while we should be happy to give the place to one of our graduates, the interests of the school demand the best talent. Beside this, our annual catalogue is ready for the press excepting this one name. Telegraph your answer to-morrow.

"MCFARLAND."

"We will have to give that up," said Jennie, sadly. "To-morrow is too soon to hear from Flat Rock."

"So it is," said her mother, "but perhaps it is all for the best."

"I may be glad to accept Tom's kindness after all," grimly laughed Jennie.

Three days more passed but no word was received from Flat Rock. Jennie remarked this to her mother.

"What did you write?"

"There! How forgetful. Of course I will get no answer. I was so certain of the Middleville place that I said I could not come to Flat Rock 'on my mother's account.' Why did I not send an affirmative answer to Middleville. Now my blundering has lost both places! Mother, mother, how can you have patience with such a blunderer as I am!"

"Be of good cheer, Jennie. We are not ruined. Think of Tom."

"I do think of him, mother, a great deal more than I would like for him to know. Bless his old heart. He is best of all yet!"

"Why, Jennie, you have experienced a sudden change in your feelings. Now, what will Julia say?"

"Indeed, I do not know, nor do I care much, mother."

"But do you think she knew when she said Tom was getting a class for you?"

"Why, I should think so."

"But where is Tom all these days?"

"I cannot say. Perhaps he intends to surprise me by a class ready organized."

"It would be just like him to do that."

"So it would; but I should really like to know. I have had so many rises and falls that I cannot stand much more in that line."

Another week passed and Jennie and her mother heard nothing from the home class, Though Julia met Jennie often and gossiped about other matters, with a strange perverseness she never mentioned the subject that Jennie most wanted discussed, and she was too proud to speak of it herself. A new surprise was in store. Another letter came. This time from Flat Rock. It was from the secretary of the trustees of Flat Rock seminary. Jennie tore the envelope open and devoured its contents before she left the office. It said:

FLAT ROCK, July 15.

MISS JENKINS: Prof. Jason has gone to the White mountains for a summer vacation, and has entrusted me with the duty of completing arrangements for the next term of the seminary which begins the last week in August. I shall be pleased to make any arrangements I can for you, and it is Prof. Jason's desire that you report here early. Your pay will commence from the date of your arrival. As the teacher of music in the seminary has always been organist in the church here, you will confer a double favor by coming early. Respectfully,

JEROME JOHNSON.

P. S.—Let me know what day you will arrive and I will meet you at the train.

J. J.

"That settles it," she said to herself, as she hastened home. "I will go, and go early, as he desires."

"That is a fatherly letter, so kind and considerate," said her mother. "Flat Rock redeems itself in my estimation."

"Indeed, I begin to feel that it is a first-rate place after all."

"Well, my child, hold to this now; but do you suppose they never got your letter declining this place?"

"That was to Mr. Jason, and, thanks to the White Mountains, he probably left before it came. I am glad he did."

"I will go next week, mother, and to seal the matter, I will send a telegram to Mr. Johnson this night. He must meet me Wednesday next."

"Very well. Let it be so." The few intervening days passed swiftly enough. The packing of the trunk was a slow process. Jennie found herself often sitting on the floor beside the trunk, her head resting on her hands on the edge of it as she thought out her reception at Flat Rock, and her first appearance as organist in church, and the terrible task of teaching grammar. In the midst of one of these reveries she was startled by her mother saying:

"Jennie, Mr. Jackson is in the parlor."

"Miss Jennie," he said embarassedly, "I hope you will excuse my apparent neglect. But I was called away to the East suddenly, and on important business. My father's brother was very ill, and needed me to help him in his business affairs. He is dead, dear soul, and I must go back to settle his affairs. I did intend to get you a class of music here, and talked to some about it, but—"

"You were very kind, indeed, and I appreciate it all."

"I am very glad," he said, "inasmuch as I, myself, must be away, that you have found congenial work elsewhere, May I ask, where?"

"Oh, yes, certainly. At Flat Rock."

"Indeed! That is a very pretty place. I have a friend there, Mr. Jerome Johnson. We were in college together."

"How queer. I have a letter from him. He is secretary of the board of trustees."

"Yes, and a nice man too. I will write him of you, and commend you to his care."

"Do. I shall feel quite lonely there no doubt for awhile."

"Think of our calling him Father Johnson, mother," said Jennie when relating the conversation to her after Mr. Jackson left.

Wednesday came at last. After a tearful farewell Jennie was on her lonely way to Flat Rock. It was an all day ride, and a hot ride, but as the day wore away it became cooler. When the cars rolled into the depot at Flat Rock the sun was down, and the moon full and bright rose in the east. Flat Rock was built on a bluff overlooking the river. On this particular evening the waters sparkled in the moonlight and gave a refreshing look to the scene. From the depot to the town the road wound the bluff, almost at its very edge, and was skirted on the other side by grand old forest trees. Beyond the river lay a valley rich in the gathered harvest that was stacked in the fields.

At the depot was Mr. Johnson. He soon found Miss Jenkins and escorted her to his carriage. He was himself the driver and the pair of handsome bays speed along the picturesque road into the town and beyond to a commodious and nicely furnished farm house. Miss Jenkins was made welcome by Mrs. Johnson, a motherly lady, who could not have been kinder had the guest been her son's bride instead of simply a music teacher.

"I believe," said Mr. Johnson when he came in, "that we have a mutual friend in Mr. Jackson, if you please."

"Yes, Mr. Jackson, I am glad to say, has been a very kind friend of ours, my mother and myself."

"Tom is a whole-souled fellow."

And on the strength of Tom's acquaintance, the two chatted away the evening after tea was served. Jennie retired to rest breathing blessings upon mother Johnson and her son Jerome. It is needless to follow her through the intervening days. It is enough to say that it became convenient for Mrs. Johnson to have a companion, and as Jerome went to town every day in his buggy, it was soon arranged that Jennie should live there and not board in town as first contemplated.

The first term was about half finished when Mr. Johnson called as usual at the seminary in his buggy th take Miss Jenkins home. But she was not waiting at the window of the music room as she always was. Mr. Johnson alighted, tied the horse and went in. The janitor was sweeping the rooms.

"Where is Miss Jenkins?" he asked of that worthy.

"In the study, sir."

"Who is with her?"

"No one, sir."

Mr. Johnson passed up stairs to the study. The door was open. Miss Jenkins sat at the big desk, her head bowed upon her arms, and she was crying. She did not look up at first. Mr. Johnson rapped on the door-facing gently. Jennie started up, saying:

"I thought it was the janitor." Seeing who it was, she said, "Excuse me, Mr. Johnson; I will be ready in a moment."

"No, Miss Jenkins, you are troubled. Sit down here and tell me about it."

"I suppose I had just as well, for here is my resignation," and she handed him a letter addressed to the trustees, resigning her place at once.

"Why is this?" he asked in astonishment.

Controlling herself with an effort, she said:

"Mr. Johnson, I am a music teacher. For years I have studied to perfect myself in that, but I am not a teacher of grammar."

"Why, I have heard no complaint, Miss Jenkins. Indeed, the most flattering reports come from your work."

"How can that be, Mr. Johnson?" she said, through her tears. "Only to-day, this afternoon, I had the grammar class when Prof. Jason came in. They had the sentence, 'Round goes the wheel,' and I had to explain it. I said 'round' is an adjective, and describes wheel. Then the professor laughed at me and told the children I was wrong. I am so ashamed I will never hear that class again. I know I can teach music, and I know I cannot teach grammar!"

"That is pretty bad," said Mr. Johnson.

"I should never have come here at all, but for mother's sake,—but now—I—you—I—your mother has been *so* kind, and my music class has been so pleasant, I do not see how I can leave, but—I—I—must. I can never——"

"Well, well, Miss Jenkins, your music class is growing, and I guess we can get some one else to take the other classes. Indeed, I may say, at our meeting last night we concluded to hire another and let you devote your time to the music."

"Oh, Mr. Johnson, how kind."

"Come, now, let us be going. Mother will be waiting tea, and will think we are lost."

A great burden had been lifted off Jennie's shoulders, and she was as happy as a lark all evening. She sang and played for Mother Johnson and Jerome until the mother grew weary and slipped off to bed.

"Miss Jennie," he said, after his mother had withdrawn. "I must say that this has been the happiest night of my life. Maybe it is because I have been somewhat instrumental in making you happy by relieving your mind of that grammar business."

"Truly, Mr. Johnson, I was about to say that I feel unusually cheerful myself. You cannot imagine how great a burden I have lost."

"But, Miss Jennie, why may not this evening be repeated forever and ever, so long as we both shall live?"

"I do not quite get your meaning, I fear?"

"To be plainer, Jennie, you have become a necessity to our happiness. My mother loved you as her own child, and is never quite so contented as when you are in the house; and as for me, why, if mother loves you as a child of her own, of course, I love you as my own! May I—dare I hope you will stay with us always?"

"But my mother?"

"This home is big, and the farm is bigger."

"And my class?"

"Teach it, or not, as you please, but will you stay here always—will you be my wife?"

* * * * * * * * *

Flat Rock is noted for its good musicians. The concerts given by the music class of the seminary draw crowds from all surrounding towns; but grammar never seemed to flourish. Jennie often laughs and says she believes in reading advertisements in musical monthlies.

IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Curious Things that Happen on Stormy Nights.

Rockport (Mass.) Letter.

"Yes, we see and hear some curious things," said the lighthouse keeper, "and as for monotony it's enough to drive one mad. Married men fare better, as when women and children are around it isn't quite so lonseme; but it's bad enough. My station for a number of years was a rock about two hundred feet long and one hundred feet wide, and in a gale of wind the house stood right in the water, with the seas rolling all around.

"Yes, it was shaky. One night I call to mind especially. It had been blowing a gale for two days; the sea was making a clean breach over the ledge, and every time it hit the house it would jump sixty or a hundred feet into the air and come down on the roof like rocks. On the ledge were four or five boulders that must have weighed over two tons; and the first thing we knew one of them fellows came at the door, burst it in, and in a second we were all a-swimming. The stone couldn't get in; it just stuck there, so we took to the light and sat on the stairs, and nigh froze to death, all night. Me and my man took turns in going up every half an hour, and d'ye know, the lighthouse swung so that you could hardly keep your feet. I thought more than once that we'd go over, but she didn't. The feeling is different from most anything else. There is a shaking and vibrating all the time, and then when the big gusts come you can feel the whole thing tremble and quiver, so that you almost lose your feet.

"One night," continued the speaker, "I remember some fishermen got blowed off shore and came in there, and what a night it was! About midnight some one sings out, 'The lamp's out!' And so it was. Up we rushed, half a dozen of us, scared to death, as ten minutes might cost a good many lives and a vessel could come within twenty foot of our house before she struck. By the time we got up we found the place full of smoke and see something had fouled the chimney, and what d'ye suppose it was? You'd never guess. It was blowing fit to take the buttons off your coat; but some one had to go outside and climb up the rod on to the very top of the light and see what was the trouble. It was a close call, and we tossed for it. My mate drew and started. We tied a rope around him and up he went and did the job.

"He came back alive, but with the whitest face I ever saw on a live man. He said he wouldn't do it again for love or money.

"But what d'ye suppose he found in the chimney, stuck fast? Nothing more nor less than one of these 'ere Mother Carey's chickens, jammed in as tight as it could get, and dead, of course. We get regularly pelted with birds in the light, and that is the reason the glass is made so thick, as almost every night one or two birds hit against it. Sometimes in the spring and fall hundreds of 'em will strike in the course of a night. You see at this time the birds are migrating and flying off shore along the coast and on foggy nights they only see the blaze of the light. They make a break for it and down they go, and in the morning the rail, iron and glass will be all blood and feathers."

VANITY OF VANITIES!

An Experiment That Surprised the Philosophers.

A few years ago a society of eminent men in Paris discussed the question: "What language would a child naturally speak if never taught?" The devout Catholics were of the opinion that the Hebrew language would be spoken in these circumstances.

One scientist was of opinion that some form of the Chinese language would be the natural tongue. Twenty different results were predicted. At last it was decided to test the matter; and a committee was appointed to carry out the experiment. Two infants were procured and put in the charge of a deaf and dumb woman who lived in the Alps and made a living by rearing chickens and tending sheep.

The woman was given strict injunctions to allow no one to speak to these children, and as her cottage was some miles distance from any neighbor, the circumstance surrounding the experiment were favorable.

Years rolled on and many of the members of the society had lost sight of this interesting experiment. Some members of the committee died, and there was great danger of the results of this wonderful test being lost to the world. Fortunately two of the members of the committee kept faithful watch on the case, and when the children were six years old brought them, with their nurse, into a meeting of the "savants." Every member was on the tiptoe of expectation as to the result. Not one word could either of the children utter; their only form of language was a wonderfully good imitation of the crowing of a cock, of the cackling of a hen or the bleating of a sheep. The predictions of science were totally upset by a practical experiment.

A Good Anecdote of Grant.

A current anecdote of Gen. Grant, whether true or not, serves very well to illustrate both the great leader's perspicacity and the apparently trifling character of circumstances on which great issues sometimes hinge. Previous to the attack on Ft. Donelson, which largely established Grant's prestige, the troops had endured a severe forced march and the officers were generally in favor of giving them a day's rest before leading them to the attack. Gen. Grant said nothing, but sent for a deserter who had just come in from the fort, and looking in his haversack found six days' rations. "When were these rations served?" he inquired. "Yesterday, sir," replied the deserter. "Same to all the troops?" "Yes, sir." The soldier was sent out, and Grant said: "Gentlemen, troops do not have six days' rations served to them in a fort if they mean to stay there. These men mean to retreat, not to fight. We will attack at once." Which was done accordingly.

She Liked the Game.

A little miss of 3 years, who lives under the shadows of Hope church, was playing with the neighbors' children one morning, when the latter were called in for prayers. She accompanied them, and when seated in the sitting-room, she observed that she was the only one without a book. So she jumped down and helped herself from the book-case in the room, returned to her chair and opened her book like the others and endeavored to read unrequested. After reading she shut her book and waited till they had all kneeled; then she assumed a like position, putting her hand to her face, but keeping a lookout between her fingers all the while to observe what was taking place. When the others rose from their knees she ran over to one of the little girls, and calling her by name, said: "I like this game first rate. What is the name of it?"

—*Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.*

Humor.

SALLY ANN JONES' PAPERS.

No. 1—Reminiscences of Farm Life—What Came of Jeremiah's Leaving the Gate Open.

One morning in July I had to bake bread and churn, besides doing all the other housework, so I put the bread into the stove oven, and took the churn and set it down under a big oak tree that stands in the back yard.

I had just commenced working the churn, when I saw Jeremiah pass through the gate into the barnyard.

"Jeremiah," says I, "You have left the gate open."

"Never mind," says he, "I'm coming back in a minute."

I didn't think any more about the gate then, but just as I was ready to take out the butter, I happened to look over into the the potato patch, and there was a hog rooting up the potatoes.

I called, "Jer—e—mi—ah!" as loud as I could scream, but all I heard in reply to this patriotic appeal was the word, "Jer—e—mi—ah!" echoed back from the barn.

My eyes wandered around over the landscape in search of my absent husband, and finally beheld him about a quarter of a mile away, seated on the top rail of a fence in the shade of a large cottonwood, talking to Bill Jinkins, who was in the lane on the other side of the fence, burdening the back of an old horse that I always called Bonaparte, not because he was an uncommonly ambitious animal, but because the greater part of him was composed of bones.

I am well acquainted with both men, and I knew that there was little likelihood of Jeremiah returning to the house for the next two hours, so I reluctantly left the churn, and went to the rescue of the potatoes. As I started I called the dog. Tige had followed Jeremiah, and knowing that he had plenty of time had gone to sleep in the shade of the cottonwood, but as soon as he heard me call him, he started on the run. Jeremiah heard me at the same time, and slid down off the fence, and sauntered leisurely toward the house.

A hog can always see if a gate if left open when he wants to get into mischief, but never when you want to drive him out. Five times that four-footed quadruped and myself revolved around that potato patch at a speed that would have started the perspiration on a living skeleton in January, but when we passed the gate the sixth time, the brute struck up toward the house, and he and Tige met and had a wrestling match in the butter and buttermilk where I had left the churn. The milkhouse door was standing wide open and I made a rush for it, but before I could reach it I saw the hog dart through it, followed by Tige. I heard a tremendous squealing and tearing around in the milkhouse, and pretty soon Tige came leading the hog out by the ear. I looked within, and if I ever saw destruction I saw it there. For a moment I forgot everything but the sad spectacle before me, but—

"Sunk in self-consuming anguish
Can the poor heart always ache?
No, the tortured nerve will languish,
Or the strings of life must break,"

And fortunately I was aroused from my sorrowful meditations by the voice of Jeremiah exclaiming as he came around the corner of the house,—

"What's all this row about, Sally Ann?"

I replied to Jeremiah's question by giving him a very forcible lecture concerning his carelessness, then I turned around and went into the kitchen where I found my bread burnt as black as a coal. I had just taken the bread out of the stove, when I heard some one knock at the door.

I wiped the perspiration from my face, and obeying the summons, found myself face to face with Mrs. Gumbrel, the worst gossip in the county. I felt like shutting the door in her face, for I was sure that she had heard the close, if not the whole of my lecture to Jeremiah. I tried, however, to act as if nothing unusual had occurred.

"Good morning, Mrs. Jones," said she.

"Good morning, Mrs. Gumbrel," says I.

"Won't you come in?" says I.

"Yes, I'll come in for a minute or two," says she.

"Will you take off your bonnet?" says I.

"Yes," says she, "I'll take it off while I stay, for I can cool better with it off."

She took off her bonnet, and I knew then she had something to communicate before she left, and I resigned myself to endure her company until she was ready to leave. I didn't have to wait long, for she was anxious to unburden her mind.

"Did you hear about the picnic?" says she.

"What picnic?" says I.

"Why," says she, "Mrs. Brown is going to have the young folks over in their wood lot, next Thursday afternoon, to a picnic."

"Well," says I, "if there's anything on earth that I hate and detest and abominate and despise it's a picnic; but, of course, the young folks won't feel that way about it, so I must do some cooking for Jacob and David."

"O," says she, "your boys are not to be invited."

"How do you know that?" says I.

"Why," says she, "I heard Mrs. Jinkins tell Mrs. Green, that she heard Mrs. Brown tell Mrs. Sikes, that she wasn't going to invite anybody but the most respectable families, and she named several families that she intended to leave out, and your family was one of them."

I was pretty well stirred up any way, and I didn't stop to think what I was saying, so, says I, "I'd like to know what has made the Browns so mighty respectable all at once. Maybe my boys are not as respectable as Brown's boys, but I know that Jeremiah's father was never put in jail for hog stealing, and my mother wasn't a washerwoman.

"La, Mrs. Jones!" says she, "was Brown's father put in jail for horse-stealing, and was Mrs. Brown's mother a washerwoman? Well, I declare! I have never heard of that before, but I always did think they was a kind of a low set, for all they put on such big airs."

I took a thought then about what I was saying; so, says I, I didn't say whether they were or not, I said that mine and Jeremiah's wasn't."

She started soon afterwards, and struck a bee line for Brown's.

A few days afterward, Jeremiah came home in a terrible state of anxiety. He said that Brown was threatening to prosecute me for slander, because I had told Mrs. Gumbrel that he used to steal hogs for a living, while his wife took in washing.

"That all comes of leaving gates open, Jeremiah," says I.

"I don't see what leaving gates open has to do with your letting your tongue run about business that don't concern you," says he.

"Well," says I, "I was so worried by the trouble that I wasn't responsible."

Jeremiah put on his hat and went out to the barn, and, for a wonder, shut the gate after him. I sent the following note to Brown through the postoffice:

"MR. BROWN—I'm not afraid of your prosecution, but remember that you are a candidate for sheriff, and if I hear any more of your gab, I'll tell all I know about you."

I never received any reply to that note, and I suppose Brown must have been guilty of some meanness that he thought I knew about, for I heard nothing more a slander suit.

The families of Brown and Jones, however, have not been on speaking terms since.

LOVE'S CRUCIAL TEST.

Herbert Had Care for His Precious Life Rather than His Precious Wife.

"Oh, Herbert, dear, you do not love me! I know it, and the thought will kill me!"

"But Madge——"

"Why didn't I die before I found it out? Oh, why didn't I die two months ago—yes, before we were married?"

"But, Madgie, dear——"

"Don't say that, Herbert, for you don't mean it; I know you don't. Oh! oh! boo-hoo!"

"Won't you hear me, Madgie? I——"

"Oh, Herbert! Boo-hoo!

"Madgie——"

"boo-hoo!"

"Precious, what is the matter?"

"You don't love me any more, Herbie! Oh, I know you don't!"

"Yes I do, darling; better than ever."

"No, you don't, Herbie; no, you don't."

"Yes, I do, sweet; honor bright, I do!"

"No—no; no—no!"

"What put that silly notion into your head, little girl?"

"I can tell, Herbie! I've noticed you, and I see that you don't love me one bit any more! Oh! oh! Boo-hoo!"

"What does this mean, darling? What have I done, and what have you seen that troubles you so? Tell me at once, or I'll go distracted, too."

"Oh, Herbie, I've watched you—boo-hoo!"

"Watched me! Good heavens! Madgie! What does this mean? What are you saying? Speak at once—this suspense is torture!"

"Oh, Herbie! You—you—you——"

"What is it, Madgie? In Heaven's name, speak, before I lose my senses. Out with it. What have I done?"

"Oh, Herbie! You don't — you don't——"

"Don't what, darling? For the sake of all that's precious, tell me without losing another minute."

"You don't eat my bread any more, Herbie! I've watched you, and you haven't even tasted it for two whole days; and I worked so hard to make it, too!"

"Heavens, child! Do you want me to commit suicide?"

"No—no, Herbie; but if you loved me I know you'd eat my bread."

"Love you, Madgie! I love you as the growing plant does the sunlight—as water does its level, but life is sweet to me, dearest, and I haven't the courage to take such awful chances. Yes, darling, I love you with a fervor that is frantic; with a passion that is madness without you; but I can't go your bread, my dear, and chance the consequences. Let us put it where the neighbors' cats can find it, and patronize the baker from this time on, and we can be ever so happy! You're an angel, Madgie, till you get fooling around a flour barrel. Don't do it any more, darling, and you'll always be a cherub."

"But I can't throw it away, Herbie. It's the first I ever made, and I haven't the heart to do it. I know you don't love me, or you'd eat it on that account—boo, hoo!"

"Well, there, sis—don't boo-hoo any more, and I'll eat it if it kills me; and I feel dead sure it will. But if I outlive this loaf, please don't try it again, if you love me."—*Chicago Ledger.*

The Professor Changed His Mind.

We were driving down the winding mountain road, the sunshine was golden and the air was direct from the Gilead balm works. "One never wearies of the mountains," said the professor, "nor of the sea. Changeless, yet ever changing; always the same, yet ever varying in mood and expression, in dimple of sunlight and shadow, in calm and in storm; we love them with a sort of worship; we never weary of them, and we would lovingly linger in their shadows forever." Nine miles further on the stage went to irredeemable smash, the blistering sun escorted the party back to the hotel, and when they struck the seventh mile up the grade, the professor stood still a moment to say, with uncovered head: "If I had known what kind of a rock patch this barren, foredoomed, abandoned wreck of desolation this mountain country was, I would have gone to the great Sahara for the summer. I would rather live 10,000 years in the middle of a desert alkali prairie 9,000,000 miles wide, without even a cactus on the whole reservation, than to own this whole mountain range and have to live on the prettiest bit of it three days a year, Of all the eternal blights that warp and wrinkle the fair face of nature with a warty excrescence of lightning scathed rocks and fire swept pine barrens. There is no desolation this side of gehenna equal to a mountain range." And then he boiled clear over because we laughed at him, and he went away behind a big granite boulder and kept the recording angel so busy for the next 15 minutes that there wasn't a single entry from Texas made in that period.—*Burdette.*

Saratoga Village Religion.

Deacon Knapp has been the main pillar of the Saratoga Methodist church for over 40 years. Every Sunday morning has found him in the center pew of the old church. One month ago the old deacon died. A few weeks after the pastor called on the deacon's son, Ben. Ben had not "experienced the wrath to come" like his father, and had left the old pew vacant.

"Now, Ben," said the pastor, "for over 40 years your father has occupied that same old pew in the center of the church. He has enjoyed my sermons all these years, and I hope to see you in the same old pew."

"But father and I are different," said Ben. "It would be harder for me to sit here than for father."

"Why harder for you, Ben?" asked the clergyman.

"Because," said Ben, "father, you know, was deaf."

It Didn't Rain Pitchforks.

"I am going to that show if it rains pitchforks," said Nellie as she was calling on one of the neighbors. The shower came and Nellie did not go. The day after she met the little girl she had called on

Recent Literature.

A SOLDIER'S STORY OF THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG. From the Diary of Osborn H Oldroyd. Illustrated. Published by the Author, Springfield, Ill.

The writer claims that this volume is a simple and straightforward story of the life of a soldier in the ranks. Its object is to refresh the memory of old soldiers, kindle patriotism in the heart of the youth, and interest all readers. It is gotten up in good style, with a clear typography that is in itself a pleasure, and will without doubt be welcomed by the public which is especially interested at this time in everything pertaining to the war.

KING'S DICTIONARY OF BOSTON. By Edwin M. Bacon. Moses King, Cambridge, Mass.

This volume will be found exceedingly convenient for all persons visiting Boston, the center of art and literature in the United States. It is accurate, concise and free from advertising matter, which for such a book is a great recommendation. Everything of interest is described in its pages, clearly and truthfully. The book is gotten up tastefully as to typography and binding.

LAWN TENNIS AS A GAME OF SKILL. By Lieut S. C. F. Pelle. Edited by R. D. Sears. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price 75 cents.

This odd that a game possessing so wide an interest, should be destitute of any literature treating it as a sport capable of the greatest development of skill. Mr. Pelle has supplied the deficiency very admirably in this book, which, with the additional weight of Mr. Sears's name, the champion of America, is likely to be accepted as the authoritative work upon the subject. The author begins at the beginning, so that the least experienced may understand him, while Mr. Sears's notes will particularly interest American readers.

AFTER ALL. A Novel. By Lillian Spencer. S. C. Griggs & Co, Chicago. Price 50 cents.

Into the few pages of this book the author has compressed enough action to make a half dozen of the usual kind. It is a story of love and tragedy, with little that is light or fanciful, but it holds the reader to the end, which can be reached in an hour's reading.

GLENAVERIL; or, The Metamorphoses. By the Poet of Lyrics. A Poem, in six books. Books IV, V, and VI. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 50 cents.

Those who have read the preceding books of this poem will not need any words regarding the present volume, which finishes the work. That it has added greatly to the author's reputation we do not believe, but it is pleasant reading.

BEYOND THE VALLEY: A Sequel to "The Magic Staff." An Autobiography of Andrew Jackson Davis. Colby & Co., Boston.

Those who have read the previous works of this author will need no introduction to this one. Dealing as he does with what concerns every one, and is of the most absorbing interest to those who have gained new views of the next life, the subjects of which he treats in the present volume will at once attract their attention. It is written in a familiar style, and easily understood, although what is told seems marvelous and beyond the ordinary comprehension.

A CANTERBURY PILGRIMAGE. Ridden, Written and Illustrated by Joseph and Elizabeth Robins Pennell. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price 50 cents.

This is a very prettily written account of a pilgrimage made to Canterbury on a tricycle. While there is nothing about it that is striking, it is yet exceedingly entertaining, and the reader finds himself wishing to take the same excursion. The book is fully illustrated.

THE BOOK of PSALMS. Translated out of the Hebrew, with the Readings and Renderings Preferred by the American Committee of Revision, Edited by John W. Lansing, D. D. Fords, Howard & Hulbert.

This work is the American version of the Psalms, that is, it has wrought into the text the preferences of the American Revision company, which, in the authorized Canterbury Revision, appear in the appendix. In this the English preferences appear in the appendix. It is a very interesting work.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The table of contents for August is as follows: "Force," E. R. Sill; "La Santa Indita," Louise Palmer Heaven; "Early Horticulture in California," Charles Howard Shinn; "In the Summer of '49," Harriet D. Palmer; "Battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge," T. W. A Wright; "The Hermit of Sawmill Mountain," Sol. Sheridan; "The Bent of International Intercourse," T. D. Peelan; "For a Preface;" "August in the Sierra," Paul Meredith; The Metric System, John Le Conte; O Eager Heart," Marcia D. Cramer; "The Plantation, E. C. S.; Roses in California, I. C. Winton; Reminiscences of Gen. Grant, Warren Olney; The Picture of Bacchus and Ariadne, Laura M. Marquand; The Building of a state—VIII. Early days of the Protestant Episcopal church in California, Edgar F. Lion; Accomplished Gentleman; The Russian at Home and Abroad, S. B.; Educational reports; Etc.; Book reviews. San Francisco. Yearly subscription, $4.

MAGAZINE OF WESTERN HISTORY.

Table of Contents: Notes and Criticisms, No. VIII.; "The Founding of St. Louis," by Oscar W. Collet; "The First Pioneers of Ohio," Isaac Smucker; "The Coal and Iron Industry of Cleveland," by James F. Rhodes; "The Opening of the Lake Superior Iron Ore Region," by J. H. Kennedy; "French Movements in 1753," by T. J. Chapman; "The Precursors of the Homestead Law," by George W. Warville; "A Group of Clemparary Lawyers of the Cleveland Bar;" Editorial Notes, Correspondence, etc. 145 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O. Yearly subscription, $4.

THE FLORAL CABINET.

The August number has a very pretty frontispeice of Water Lilies, and resting upon a large loaf is a white card upon which is printed two stanzas of poetry concerning the beautiful blossoms. The contents of the number are varied and interesting as well as usual. Ladies' Floral Cabinet Co., 23 Vesey street, New York. Yearly subscription, $1.25.

PANSY.

This magazine for young folks contains in the August number much that is exceedingly attractive. The stories are brim-full of the adventure and fun that children like, and the illustrations are excellent. The tone of the magazine is good. D. Lathrop & Co., Boston. Yearly subscription, $1.

Among the interesting and valuable pamphlets is volume I, No. 8, of the "Papers of the American Historical Association," by George W. Knight, Ph. D., and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. It contains the history and management of land grants for education in the Northwest Territory, including Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin. Its price is $1.

The "Twentieth Annual Report of the National Temperance Society and Publication House," New York, is given in neat pamphlet form. It will be found interesting reading for those working in the cause of temperance reform.

He Was a Good Talker.

At Toledo an elderly gentleman sat down beside a younger man, a stranger. Soon they engaged in conversation. The old man was quite a talker. During the first twenty miles the young man got in seven words, mainly monosyllables. During the next twenty he was completely shut out. Then he began to try all sorts of devices. He watched his chance and slipped in a word or two changing the subject, boring thereby to find a topic on which the old man did not feel so much at home. Four maneuvers of this kind resulted in dead failures. The old gentleman knew as much about one matter as he did about another, and it took him equally long to tell it. Finally the young man settled down resignedly and listened without a word. Occasionally he whould nod his head, shake it, and ejaculate "Do tell" "Is't possible?" "No!" "Yes!" "Queer!" "Odd," "Funny," or "Remarkable." He listened bravely all the way to Chicago, even laughing once in awhile when the old man tried to be funny. As they bade each other good-by in the station at Chicago the elderly gentleman shook the otter's hand warmly and exclaimed:

"Good-by! I am very glad to have met you. Enjoyed our trip so much, and hope we shall meet some time when we can sit down and have a real good talk. You are one of the best talkers I ever met—a splendid conversationalist. Take care of yourself."—*Chicago Herald.*

An Apothegm.

Robert Collyer tells us of one of the best and wisest things Gen. Grant ever said. "Men are more scarce than heroes," remarked the soldier, with the brevity which is begotten of wit.

The hero is apt to be linear—he goes further in one direction than any of his fellows; but the man who, according to Grant, is scarcer than heroes, is one who is great all round the circumference of duty and achievement. Heroism is sometimes born of a single noble impulse; true manhood is the calm result of strong convictions. Grant was right.

A WIFE'S CONFESSIONS.

The Way She Looks at Matrimony.

An indiscreet bachelor recently sent a letter to the *Pall Mall Gazette* on the subject of marriage. That he committed a blunder by so doing will be seen by a perusal of the following article, which was printed in the above-named paper and entitled "The Confessions of a Wife."

A woman who has endured some twenty years of matrimony possesses perhaps some qualifications to supplement, from a feminine standpoint, the remarks of "A Bachelor" on marriage. I quite agree with the bachelor when he points out the disadvantages of the married state, owing to the unsatisfactory character and general behavior of those who offer themselves as candidates. The girls, he complains, are not at all to his taste. But has he ever reflected how a man, such as he, is likely to be regarded by a marriageable girl, or what kind of fate would await the woman compelled to endure his weaknesses for the term of her natural life? My own experience may perhaps interest him. For my own marriage I have a good excuse to offer. I married simply because it was the only way of getting a living recognized as respectable by the society in which I lived. I had wished to go into business, but no capital was forthcoming. I had ambition to be learned and distinguish myself as a writer, but the idea was soon snuffed out. I would have fain been a nurse, a teacher, a lady help, anything to gain both experience and money, but difficulties were insuperable. I wanted some work in life; I married the least objectionable of the sherry drinking, cigar-smoking bachelors who came to my mother's dances, and I have faithfully tended him, nursed him, and mended him for twenty long years. I have dismissed him every morning with a smile, and welcomed him home with a smell of savory meats such as his soul loveth. I have always seen that his soup was salted to his mind, and his butcher's bill kept down to the level of his income. In addition, I have borne him as many children as he exacted. A typical union this. I brought to it youth, innocence, ambition for love and joy. He contributed the bread and cheese, together with a fading youth and whatever remained over a life of pleasure. For his own credit his servants are well clad and fed, and so am I. The difference lies in this, that they are paid in cash, I only in kind. They give certain services only, and are free to come and go at pleasure. I, body and soul, am a possession of my master's from whom death only can set me free. Men are always full of pity for the spinster, deprived of the luxury of such companionship; but I think that Max O'Rell was the only man who ever had a glimmering that to be a wife to a commonplace beer-drinking man was not to live in a paradise. Perhaps it is vain to expect men to sympathize with women. They never know what it is to grow old without having tasted the joys of youth, what it is never to have one day of freedom such as men enjoy while they are still children—never even for one short year to see the glories and wonders of this world. This is to die before we have begun to live—forever to suckle fools and chronicle small beer! A bachelor asks if it is not time these unfortuate social conditions should be modified. I think they should. The bachelor "has no hostility to marriage," neither have women, it is only to the kind of man who elects to marry them that women have any hostility. It is evident enough that thousands of men take no pains to make themselves lovable, or have none of the qualities likely to inspire love. Try as we will, life with them must be one of long endurance. Strange that one hears so much talk about the education of women to be good wives and mothers, and never a word of the training of men to be tolerable husbands and fathers. Everything in a boy's education tends the other way. From the time he leaves his mother's apron strings, other men teach him to despise and ridicule women, to trample on their little liberties, to indulge in habits which disgust them, to degrade that manhood which woman would fain love and reverence.

I quite understand that "a bachelor" finds our parties stiff and our girls stupid. The fact is that the very sight of the ordinary blase dancing man must fill everybody with a profound melancholy. Indeed, I notice more and more how very little men and women have in common. Men give women no sympathy; we take little interest in their talk of the cheating jockey who has or has not won the Derby, nor in the details of how little Smith made £100,000 by fousting the shares of the Bubbie and Squak company upon a believing generaion. I know he will never believe it, but I may as well tell "A Bachelor" that our souls do not yearn with envy to join "revelry of a supper of steak and porter," where the air is thick with smoke, and indecent jests made midnight mirth. Rather would we sit alone, and, clasping baby daughters in our arms, dream of some happier future, when Galahad will kneel to woo and win a bride whose love shall be a worthy crown.

THE ESPINOSILLA.

A Plant that Is of Great Value to the Mexicans.

The espinosilla, or thorn plant, is native to Mexico, and abounds in various parts of the republic, principally near this capital, at San Agel, Texcoco, Santa Fe, etc. It is one of those beautiful wild plants which adorn the plains of Mexico, and is found particularly in cold, dry spots. It has been thus christened because on touching it a sensation is felt similar to that which a plant covered with thorns would produce.

The Aztecs lacking soap—so necessary to their health and happiness—found its substitute in the espinosilla. They agitated a bough in water and it produced a lather, with which they washed, using the plant as a scrub brush. Even to-day it is used by women as a hair preservative, having extraordinary powers in that direction. But its most useful application is as a medicinal agent to fight fevers, as it is an excellent diaphoretic.

Its ancient name is beautiful. Hoiztzilxochitl, a compound word: Holtzitzil, humming-bird, and xochitl, flower; thus translated, meaning "flower of the humming bird."

The Spaniards called it Huichichile, signifying sparrow—a name given it on account of the resemblance between the color of the flower and that of a sparrow's head-plumes. Those who know the Aztec tongue assert that its real name is cuachile.

It is a perennial plant, of variable height, but never more than three feet in height; of a pivotal root, rather flexible, of white surface, corrugated, from which spring secondary roots, thin and separated.

In general the plant is rough and thorny, more so as its age increases. The taste is bitter, especially of the leaves, but the root has two tastes, when first tasted being sweet, after which it is bitter.

There are other varieties in the republic—the lesalia glandulosa, growing in hot lands; the L. supertus, in Oaxaca; the L. ciliata, in Vera Cruz; the L. involucrata, in Acapulco, and the L. amplectens, between San Blas and Tepic.—*The Two Republics.*

The Cheapest Disinfectant Known.

Take one eighth of an ounce of nitrate of lead and dissolve in one quart of boiling water, then dissolve one ounce of common salt in five gallons of water. Pour the two solutions together, and when settled pour the clear solution from the sediment, and keep well corked in a demijohn or jug for use. A cloth wet with this and suspended in the room will neutralize all offensive vapors, and a little dashed in a privy, sink, drain or sewer will disinfect and destroy all noxious gases by combining with them. It is said to be in general use in England for purifying sewers, also for destroying bilge water in the holds of vessels. The materials from which it is made costs less than one-half cent a gallon, and the manipulation is simple.

The Epidemic of Crime.

Whence comes this epidemic of suicides and murders? Recent discussions have named several causes. Hon. C. H. Reeve, of Indiana, charges it to infidel teachings—holding that hopelessness of a future state cripples fortitude for bearing life's ills. Another declares suffering from the universal business depression the cause. A third writer attributes it to increasing insanity, a physician thinks much of the tendency is inherited, while temperance advocates lay the responsibility to strong drink.

Free-thinkers have committed suicide, but so have orthodox churchmen. Financial straits have been many, but the wealthy have also taken their life.

Insanity and dissipation have preceded suicides and family murders.

One feature common to almost every such crime challenges attention. Well nigh every report of suicide and family murder mentions the perpetrator as having "for some time been subject to melancholy." Whence comes this? All recognized medical authorities tell us that the fire which consumes the brain is always kindled by derangements of digestion; that good digestion is impossible without pure blood, and pure blood is never known when the liver and kidneys are out of order. Under such circumstances, a preventive should be sought, and for this Warner's safe cure is sovereign—a fact conceded by the best authorities in the land, and it is especially commended by the celebrated Dr. Dio Lewis.—*Rochester Democrat.*

THE TENTH CENSUS.

Synopsis of Interesting Facts Compiled from the Reports of the Census of the United States, Taken in 1880—Third Paper.

BY GODFREY JAEGER.

Manufactures.

Number of establishments, capital invested, number of hands employed, annual wages paid and value of annual products.

	Number of Establishments.	Capital.	Hands Employed.	Annual Wages.	Value of products.
Ag. Imp....	1943	$ 6210968	3958	$1553961	$ 6864086
Boots and shoes.....	1959	4220402	111193	43001438	166920854
Bookbinding....	636	1915382	7388	3417828	8555896
Brick & tile	5631	27633616	68335	13443532	32833587
Carpets	196	21466587	24371	6835218	31762902
Carriages & wagons....	8841	37978493	45894	18986615	64951617
Chemical products..	1319	85394211	29530		117577324
Cheese and butter....	3932	9604838	7903	1546105	25742510
Clothing, men's a....	6166	79891686	160813	45940253	209834860
Confectionery.....	1479	9488574	9891	3247852	25637033
Cooperage....	3899	12 78736	23938	8892903	33714770
Cotton g'ds.	1005	21954784	185472	43614419	210856883
Cutlery and tools....	574	14343994	13670	5056850	15897938
Drugs and chemicals	592	28384858	9645	4157163	38173658
Flour & meal products.	24238	177301878	58477	17422316	505385712
Furniture..	4848	38466795	48729	21887949	69813702
Glass.....	211	19744699	24171	9144400	21154371
Hardware.	492	15393551	16801	6846013	22956688
Hats & c'ps	582	9071298	22710	8528737	29819676
Hosiery & knit g'd's	359	15579091	28885	6791475	29167227
Iron & steel	1005	220651884	140978	56476785	296355885
Jewelry	799	11431164	12607	6417688	22201621
Lard, r'f'ed	26	2139566	1181	546258	23195762
Leather, t'd	3105	50222364	23512	9304348	113343338
Liquors, distilled..	841	24247795	6502	2663647	49763663
Liq'rs, m't	2199	9130824	26220	12198635	101063385
Liq'rs, winous....	117	2581910	967	216559	2169193
Lumber, planing	1203	17612923	15289	5890724	36970356
Lumber, s'd	25708	181186122	147966	31845974	233368729
Marble & stone work	2846	16192221	21471	10238885	31415150
Matches....	37	2114850	2219	535911	4668416
Mx'd'r'l'ls	470	37995057	43873	13316758	66221703
Musical instruments	345	13791915	10777	6895732	18400993
Paint & varnish.....	325	9424050	18084	8297852	28178734
Paper.....	692	46241202	24422	8523355	55109914
Pat. med's & c'mical's	563	10639880	4025	1651596	14682494
Printing & pub'sh'g	3457	62983704	48478	30631657	90789841
Rubber & elast. g'ds	90	6027987	6268	2293972	13751251
Saddlery & harness..	7999	16508019	21246	7097752	33081643
Sash, doors & blinds..	1228	20457670	21898	8540980	36621325
Sugar and molasses.	49	27482500	5857	2876032	155484915
Ir'nwk's & ir'ware & cop'ware.	7595	22352250	26248	10722074	49096038
Tobacco ch'wing & smoking..	477	17207401	22256	6419024	52793956
Cigs. & cig'rs	7145	21698549	23297	18464562	63079575
Wool'n g'ds	1993	96 9 564	80941	25365262	216 66721
Wst'd G'ds	76	20670463	16848	5681027	33549942
Sw'g M'h's	106	12501830	9033	4636599	12861388
Ship b'l'g	2188	24278754	21945	11781918	38813327
Shirts....	549	6841778	25857	5413696	20130081
Silks & silk goods....	382	19125300	31337	9146705	41033045
Sl'ghtering and meat p'k'g w'k	872	49419213	27297	10508530	310562413

Recapitulation.

Number of establishments.....	146,014
Number of hands employed.....	1,918,824
Capital invested.....	$2,124,318,706
Annual wages paid.....	538,245,172
Value of products annually.....	4,024,418,785

These 52 industries represent only large establishments (factories) with the exception of blacksmithing, saddlery, etc.

The census gives 332 industries with the following totals:

Totals of 332 Industries.

Number of establishments.....	253,852
Hands employed.....	2,738,893
Capital.....	$2,790,272,605
Wages paid.....	638,963,795
Value of products.....	5,369,579,191

The increase in the population of the country since 1880 has been at least 15 per cent., and it is safe to assume that the various industries have grown at the same, if not a greater rate. The last table embraces only establishments which made products, in 1880, of a valuation of $500 or more.

Ohio leads in agricultural implements, making nearly one-fourth of all produced; in brick and tile it is second to Pennsylvania, and second to New York in cheese.

Pennsylvania ranks first in iron and steel, glass, leather, carpets and mixed textiles.

Massachusetts makes more cotton goods, woolen goods, paper and boots and shoes than any other state.

New York is first in hosiery and knit goods, cheese and flouring mill products. In the last named it is closely followed by Illinois, Pennsylvania and Minnesota, in the order named.

Illinois is ahead in slaughtering and meat-packing.

Michigan makes nearly one-half of all the salt produced, and one-fourth of the lumber.

New Jersey takes the lead in silk.

The following table shows the value of products manufactured by twenty different cities:

Manufactures of 20 Cities in 1880.

1. New York.....	$ 472,926,437
2. Philadelphia.....	324,342,935
3. Chicago.....	249,022,948
4. Brooklyn.....	177,223,142
5. Boston.....	130,531,993
6. St. Louis.....	114,333,375
7. Cincinnati.....	101,259,165
8. Baltimore.....	78,417,804
9. San Francisco.....	77,824,279
10. Pittsburgh.....	75,915,033
11. Newark, N. J.....	69,276,105
12. Jersey City.....	60,473,905
13. Cleveland.....	48,604,050
14. Milwaukee.....	43,473,812
15. Buffalo.....	42,478,812
16. Providence, R. I.....	42,937,501
17. Louisville.....	35,423,203
18. Detroit.....	30,181,416
19. New Orleans.....	18,868,000
20. Washington.....	11,882,316
Total.....	$2,305,431,347

Considerably more than one-half of the above values were manufactured within a radius of 200 miles from New York city.

Power Used in Manufactures in 1880.

WATER.	
Number of wheels.....	55,404
Horse-power.....	1,225,379
STEAM.	
Number of boilers.....	72,304
Number of engines.....	56,488
Horse-power.....	2,185,458
Total horse-power.....	3,410,837

This is an increase of 45 per cent. over the amount of power returned at the census of 1870. A larger amount of water power than steam power is used in the manufacture of cotton goods, flouring mill products and paper. In woolen goods there is about an even division of power.

Mining—Precious Metals.

The output of the precious metals for the year ending May 31, 1880, was:

Gold.....	$33,379,663
Silver.....	41,110,957
Total (coining value).....	$74,490,620

"Although these figures are somewhat less than those reached in three or four exceptional years, they represent a yield considerably higher than the average annual product. From the beginning of mining operations, in 1804, up to the above date over a billion and a half of gold and nearly half a billion of silver were produced, and the vast importance of this element of the national resources is shown by the fact that one-third of the gold and one-half of the silver yearly produced in the world are mined within our borders."

Gold is mined in the following states and territories, ranking in production in the order named:

1. California.	12. Georgia.
2. Nevada.	13. New Mexico.
3. Dakota.	14. Wyoming.
4. Colorado.	15. South Carolina.
5. Montana.	16. New Hampshire.
6. Idaho.	17. Virginia.
7. Oregon.	18. Alaska.
8. Utah.	19. Maine.
9. Arizona.	20. Tennessee.
10. Washington.	21. Alabama.
11. North Carolina.	

California produces more than half of the gold mined, Nevada about 15 per cent. and Dakota about 10 per cent.

Silver is found in all the states and territories mentioned, except Alabama, and about $25,000 (estimated) was mined in Michigan.

Colorado, Nevada and Utah produce 80 per cent. of the silver.

Minerals Mined in 1880.

	No. states and ter's.	Tons of 2,0 0 lbs.	Value product.
Bituminous coal....	24	41,860,055	$58,427,368
Anthracite coal....	3	28,621,371	43,129,740
Iron ore.....	23	7,064,829	20,470,756
Copper ore.....	21	1,007,245	8,886,295
Lead and zinc.....	10	177,008	4,182,685
Minor minerals.....	21	.....	3,387,444
		78,730,508	$131,454,788
Hands employed.....			220,475
Capital employed and invested.....			$364,909,324
Value of machinery.....			22,915,274
Annual wages paid.....			71,992,502

Pennsylvania produces a the anthracite coal, with the exception of a few thousand tons mined in Rhode Island and Virginia.

In bituminous coal also, Pennsylvania ranks first, Illinois and Ohio coming next. The three states mine about three-fourths of the entire output.

QUARRIES.

Marble and limestone.....	616
Sandstone.....	502
Crystalline silicious rocks.....	313
Slate.....	94
Total number.....	1,525
Annual product, cubic feet.....	115,380,133
Hands employed, quarrying.....	25,726
" dressing.....	9,540
Animals employed.....	10,006
Machines employed, quarrying.....	339
" hoisting.....	2,290
" dressing.....	1,598
Capital invested.....	$28,414,497
Value of products in 1880.....	18,356,055

In this industry Ohio stands at the head, other states following in the order named: Pennsylvania, Vermont, Massachusetts, Illinois, New York, Maine, Connecticut.

ADVICE TO CLEVELAND.

Lee Wellyn to the President—He Recommends Matrimony—This Should be Attended to First and the Success of the Administration Afterwards.

DEAR FRIEND—I have been thinking of writing to you for some time. I want to say a few words on a matter that concerns yourself. Don't think that this is an application for an office, and turn away in disgust. I appreciate how offensive to you, who have been sheriff, mayor and governor before being President, it must be to see a man seeking an offi e. What I want to speak to you about is something that concerns you more closely, if possible, than the success of your administration, which is already secured by your keeping Republicans in office.

Grover, you are growing old, and if you ever expect to take unto yourself a wife, you should lose no time in doing it. Many a proud father would rejoice to take you into his own family. Not so much, perhaps, on account of anything you have done heretofore as because of your present position. You are now getting a good salary, and there is no reason why you shouldn't support a wife. I heard of your having a cabinet a long time ago, and thought you meant business in making this beginning towards getting together an outfit of household furniture, but you have allowed the spring to run away and mid-summer to overtake you, and your sister is still obliged to obtain from her own literary pursuits to keep house for you. Is that treating your sister rightly? Stop and think once. Of course she won't complain, but, believe me, she would like to be relieved from such burden. With her literary ability it is only natural that she should not enjoy cooking and doing housework generally in so large a house as yours.

However well she may disguise her real feelings, and however pleasant she may succeed in making your home, there is an enjoyment in the confidence of man and wife which a brother and sister can't find.

I can see how it is with you. You have put this matter off so long that it now seems like a big undertaking, but the longer you wait the more difficult it will become. Don't for a moment think that I have any selfish motives in thus addressing you, but I wouldn't object to being collector of customs. If there is no opening for a position of that kind, I would take a good postoffice.

Above everything, however, consider the advice herein given you. Marriage first and the success of your administration afterwards, should be your motto. It is true that the records of divorce courts are a sickening list, but a man with your sweet and amicable disposition would scarcely have any trouble of that kind. And did you ever think of it, Grover, one only hears of the unhappy marriages in the courts, while the thousands to one happy alliances are not heard of at all?

With such marriage comes family duties, of course, but single men are apt to make too much of a scare-crow of these to keep themselves from the enjoyment of the cherries of wedlied life.

The conveniences in baby carriages have undergone so great improvements in the last few years that the spectacle of a man dancing up and down in his room with a crying baby in his arms and limited clothing on his back at 12 o'clock at night, has almost entirely disappeared from our midst. The baby prefers now to be wheeled in its carriage. When it has been quieted in this way and sleep has come to relieve it from its imagined grief, it can be allowed to sleep the rest of the night in the vehicle aforesaid. Then there is the soothing syrup, which Mrs. Winslow, whose picture you have probably seen in the papers, makes. That has been and is to-day a boon to the married man. You will never be able to fully appreciate what I am telling you till you get a wife and child.

I will not attempt to advise you as to your duty in this respect, but all the argument is in favor of matrimony. Indeed, it looks a little selfish for a man to live a single life.

Some men allow a disappointment in early life to cloud their vision on this subject for ever afterwards, but in your life printed for the campaign, nothing was said of your ever having had anything of that kind. Some people pretended to say you had been something of a lady's man, but no one ever accused you of storing your affections away to make you feel sad afterwards.

Your present circumstances would excuse you from riding horseback, which is quite fashionable this summer, while you were courting, and after you were once married your wife could get one of your clerks to ride with her. It being hard times you could probably spare Sec. Manning from the treasury department for this purpose occasionally a half day or most any evening after his day's work was done. In the winter time you could manage the roller skating business very easily. It would be dangerous at your time of life, considering your size, for you to attempt to learn to skate yourself, but your wife would have no trouble in attracting the most skillful professors to be her partners. There would be no danger if you used her kindly, for she would be very foolish to leave you for the uncertain honor of being a skating professor's darling. There is no certainty that roller skating will remain popular, as far as dancing is concerned, you, of course, can dance. Most anybody can worry through a quadrille.

If you will take my advice, Grover, you will use all expedition in getting married. Try it, anyhow. LEE WELLYN.

Gen. Grant and the Third-term Movement of 1880.

George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, who was perhaps the most intimate personal friend of Gen. Grant, has recently made the statement that the movement for a third term was from the very beginning against the judgment of the general, and that those who were pushing the movement were well aware of the fact. Mr. Childs states that shortly after the return of Gen. Grant from his foreign trip, the two met, and the matter was discussed in all its aspects between them, and as a result of the conference it was decided that Gen. Grant should write a letter to Mr. Childs, announcing that he was not a candidate for the third nomination, and that he could not accept the nomination if it was tendered. Before this letter was put into writing the movement for a third term had been so thoroughly organized, and its leaders were so wholly committed to it, that their earnest solicitations dissuaded the general. The letter was never written; but those who supported the movement never had from Gen. Grant any intimation that he would accept the nomination if the convention tendered it, and were apprehensive to the last that a declination would follow a nomination.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

GRANT'S LIFE.

Chronological Record of a Momentous Career.

Born April 27, 1822, at Point Pleasant, Clermont county, Ohio, on the bank of the Ohio river, and in a little old house still standing.

Worked with his father in the tannery until 17 years old, and entered West Point academy July 1, 1839.

Graduated from West Point in 1843, 21st in a class of 39, and was commissioned brevet second lieutenant.

Remained in the army eleven years, served in every battle of the Mexican war except Buena Vista, receiving two brevets for gallantry; was afterward stationed at various posts on the Canada frontier, and in California and Oregon.

In 1848 married Julia Dent, daughter of a St. Louis merchant, and in 1854 resigned his commission in the army and lived on a farm near St. Louis.

Entered the leather trade with his father and brother at Galena, in 1860, and was 39 years of age before his countrymen became acquainted with his name.

April 19, 1861, six days after the fall of Sumter, began drilling a company of volunteers at Galena; four days later went with it to Springfield.

Early in June appointed colonel of 21st Illinois, and in August, thanks to E. B. Washburne, made brigadier general.

Seized Paducah September 6, and on the 25th Smithland, important strategic points.

In November, by battles of Frederickstown and Belmont, checked advance of rebel general Thompson.

"With permission I will take and hold Fort Henry." Captured Fort Henry February 6, 1862, and Fort Donelson ten days later. "I propose to move immediately upon the works." Made a major general.

Shiloh, April 6 and 7: "I haven't despaired of whipping them yet."

Under a cloud, owing to popular clamor and misunderstanding. Two months' of idleness—the most diagreeable period in his career.

Defeated Price at Iuka, Miss., September 20.

Beat the rebels at Corinth October 4.

January 20, 1863, began cutting Mississippi canal under Halleck's orders; abandoned work March 27.

Run the Vicksburg batteries April 27.

Defeated the rebels at Port Gibson May 1, and took Grand Gulf May 3, "opening the road to Vicksburg."

Captured Jackson, Miss., May 12, and on the 18th began the siege of Vicksburg.

Vicksburg surrendered July 4, 1863—the largest capture of men and material ever made in war.

Recaptured Jackson July 18.

Relieved Rosecrans at Chattanooga October 23.

Defeated Bragg at Chattanooga November 25.

March 3, 1864, ordered to Washington, and on the 9th presented with his commission as lieutenant general.

First order as commander March 12.

In the field against Lee early in May.

Battle of the Wilderness, May 5 to 12. "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

Spottsylvania, May 12 to 21.

Cold Harbor, June 1 to 10.

Crossed the James and laid siege to Richmond and Petersburg, June 12 to 15.

Failure of Burnside's mine at Petersburg, July 30.

Bombardment of Petersburg and evacuation of Richmond, Sunday, April 2, 1865.

Lee's surrender at Appomattox, April 9.

Last general order, congratulating troops upon end of rebellion, June 2.

Rank of General of the Army created and bestowed upon him July 25, 1866.

Secretary of War from August, '67, to February, 68.

Nominated for President at Chicago, May 21, 1868, and elected in November.

Renominated at Philadelphia, June 6, 1872, and re-elected in November.

Tour around the world, 1877 to 1879.

Welcome reception at Chicago, December, '79.

Defeated for the Presidential nomination at Chicago, June 9, 1880.

Restored to the army on the retired list, March 4, 1885.

Swelling and soreness of his tongue first noticed, September, 1884.

Condition made public, January 11, 1885.

Removed from New York to Mount McGregor, June 16.

Died—July 22, 8:08 a. m.

PECULIAR WAGERS.

Queer Contracts Entered Into by Odd people—Betting Blocks a Street.

The London swells are the most invetcrate betters in the world. The time hangs so heavily on their hands that in the excitement of uncertainty they find a grateful relief. A curious bet was made in one of the London clubs some years ago that will doubtless point a moral. It was that a certain member could not within two hours on London bridge sell one hundred new guineas at a penny apiece. The man took his place on the bridge with a little tray, on which he had the coins. He informed the passers-by that they were genuine gold coins from the Bank of England, and that they were to be had for a penny each. The cartmen and policemen laughed at him. When the time expired, such is human incredulity that he had sold but two, which a maid servant had bought to amuse her two little charges.

Another peculiar bet made in London was by a well-known barrister for a large amount, that he would at a certain hour block Fleet street in the busiest part of the day and at the narrowest point. Half an hour before the appointed time he took his stand on the opposite side of the street from an insurance office, which had a large lion over the door. He was dressed like a necromancer, with a long cloak and wearing a tall, pointed hat and large glasses over his eyes. Under one arm he carried an enormous book and in his hand he held a large telescope, which every few minutes he pointed at the lion, after inspecting the book.

People gathered around and he told that in the book of Balderdash it was written that in half an hour that lion would wag his tail. Slowly walking up and down and every few minutes taking a look at the lion through his glass he attracted the attention of everybody and the waiting crowd grew every moment denser. The wagons stopped to see what the trouble was and these jammed the others until the whole street was crowded and impassable. The barrister slipped away in the crowd, but a most obstinate jam ensued and it was more than an hour before the police could clear the thoroughfare.

Sick Headache.

This complaint is the result of eating too much and exercising too little. Nine times in ten the cause is in the fact that the stomach was not able to digest the food last introduced into it, either from its having been unsuitable or excessive in quantity. A diet of bread and butter, with ripe fruit or berries, with moderate and continuous exercise in the open air sufficient to keep up a gentle perspiration, would cure almost every case in a short time. Two teaspoonfuls of powdered charcoal in a half a glass of water and drank often gives instant relief. Sick headache with some persons comes on at regular intervals, and is the signal of distress which the stomach puts out to inform us that there is an over-alkaline condition of the fluids; that it needs a natural acid to restore the battery to its normal condition. When the first symptoms of headache appear take a tablespoonful of lemon juice clear fifteen minutes before each meal, and the same dose at bedtime. Follow this up until all symptoms are passed, taking no other remedies, and you will soon be able to go free from this unwelcome nuisance. Many will object to this because the remedy is too simple; but many cures have been affected in this way.

Rev. W. R. Covert, a Pittsburg clergyman, will institute proceedings to establish his title to Harlem commons, in New York city, of which he claims to be the legal owner.

ALUMINUM TO REPLACE IRON.

The Most Notable Discovery of the Century—The Coming Ships and Railroad Bridges Will Gleam Like Gold.

Aluminum is one of the 68 elements recognized by modern chemistry. It is a metal resembling silver

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of curious mechanical construction, inquiries as to the reliability of parties for sale, or to matters of correspondence.

3. Communications for this department must be written on one side of the paper only, and addressed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer in a few words, we will; if a general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer by mail. We cannot do it. Questions are usually answered in from one to three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes as to who is right and who is wrong. Neither have we the right to decide a wager. As all matter for this department is written for the benefit of some one party, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

A. B. D., Independence, Kan.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., in regard to the books.

J. B. Mitchell, Ind.:
Please inform me where there is a United States land office in Kansas.
Topeka, Independence, Wichita, Kirwin, Concordia, Larned, Wa-Keeny, Oberlin and Garden City.

A. H. M., Resort, Col.:
How can Gen. Black be employed by the government and at the same time draw a pension?
The records have been severely wounded. For years he could not perform any kind of labor. Even now he can scarcely hold a pen, and can only rest in one position in bed—on his back.

Reader, no postoffice:
Please tell me in what city in England the United States consul resides.
The United States minister resides in London. There is also a consul in London, and at Liverpool, Birmingham, Hull, Bradford, Bristol, Manchester, Newcastle, Nottingham, Sheffield, Southampton, and several other places.

Reader, St. Paul, Minn.:
1. Would like to know where to find a book on the cultivation of house plants? 2. Also the direct cause of the war—whether it was the seceding of the states or slavery.
1. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. Slavery was the direct cause; but there would have been no secession had there been no slavery.

Sub, Rushbury, Neb.:
1. In the event of the death of the Prince of Wales before that of Queen Victoria, who would be the heir to the crown? 2. In what event would the wife of the present Crown Prince of Germany become the ruler of England?
1. Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh. 2. In the order of succession of the first sons of Victoria, as we understand the matter.

Sub, Grass Creek, Ind.:
1. How many children had Gen. Grant? Please give their names. 2. Was there ever any person by the name of Rip Van Winkle? If so, please give a few words of his life and history.
1. Four—Frederick, Ulysses S., Nellie, and Jesse. Nellie married an Englishman named Sartoris. He was one of the characters introduced in Washington Irving's "Sketch Book" as belonging to the Dutch colonists of New York.

J. F. P., Matamoras, O.:
1. How many governors have the right of vetoing bills? 2. In worshipping Baal, did they worship Baal only or with others?
1. All except Ohio, Delaware, North Carolina, Rhode Island and West Virginia. 2. The word Baal signifies lord, owner or master, and was applied as a general title of honor to many different gods. It is used in this form for a great number. Isaiah says, that seven women should lay hold of one man, to ask him to marry them, Isa. 4: 1. Hannah the mother of Samuel says, that she who was barren had seven children, while that is, several children, 1 Sam. 2: 5. God threatens his people, to smite them seven times for their transgressions, that is, several times, Lev. 26: 24. The Psalmist, speaking of very pure silver says, it is purified seven times, Psal. 12: 6. And in Psal. 79: 12, Render unto our neighbors sevenfold into their bosom. Punish them severely and as often as they deserve it. The slothful man thinks himself wiser than seven men that can give a reason for their actions, Prov. 26: 16. In these and many other passages, the certain number seven is placed for an uncertain and indefinite number.

Grandmother, Farmer's Center, O.: If you will send the verses they will be published. We have no copy of the poem, "The Battle of Lookout Mountain."

W. H., Dunbridge, O.:
1. Give the author's name of the "White Slave." 2. Is the play for sale in Toledo?
1. Bartley Campbell. 2. Try Brown, Eager & Co.

F. R. H., Wetona, Pa.:
1. Who was the first lieutenant general in the United States army? 2. Is the office of general higher than the lieutenant general?
1. Washington was the first lieutenant general. Scott was lieutenant general by brevet; Grant was the first after Washington, and the first general. When Sherman retired the rank of general was abandoned, and Sheridan's rank is lieutenant general. 2. It is supposed to be, but there is really little difference, as the lieutenant general, as commander-in-chief, has about all the authority conferred by law upon the general.

Sub., Rush City, Minn.:
1. Is there any cold water in the state of Florida? 2. Can cows live there all the year without cutting feed for them? 3. Is there any corn raised there? 4. Is there malarial fever in Florida?
1. Plenty of it. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. The most lucrative industry, however, is the cultivation of oranges and early garden vegetables for Northern markets. 4. Malarial and remittent fevers prevail in some sections. Large numbers of consumptives and other invalids have found the climate of the dry pine regions very beneficial.

X. Y. Z., Floyd, Ind.:
1. What was Dr. Burchard's famous speech about "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," and on what occasion was it made? 2. When does the session of congress for the New York take place?
1. A meeting of ministers was held in New York October 29, 1884, at which resolutions were adopted favoring the election of Blaine and Logan. A committee was appointed, of which Dr. Burchard was made chairman, to present these resolutions to Mr. Blaine, then on a visit to New York. Not satisfied with presenting the resolutions, the main author of the only objectionable feature of it being the words you quote, and applied to the Democratic party. It was published in the BLADE at the time. 2. November 2, 1885.

C. W. T., Pt. Sanilac, Mich.:
Please inform me of the different methods employed in estimating the height of the mountains above the sea level.
A formula of considerable complexity is given by mathematicians for finding very nearly the true height of a mountain from barometrical and thermometrical observations made at its base and summit. The following rules give very nearly the same result: 1. Reduce the mercurial heights at both stations to 32° F. 2. Take the logarithms of the corrected heights, subtract the latter, and multiply the result by 10,000, to give the approximate height in fathoms of the upper above the lower station. 3. Take the mean of the temperature at both stations. 4. To the decimal part between this mean and 32, add divide the product by 435. This last result is to be added to the approximate height, if the mean temperature is above 32, and subtracted, if below, to find the true height in fathoms.

G. D. S., Garrettsville, O.:
Have you a statistical stand showing the effect the Scott law had on the number of saloons in our state at the time it took effect and until it was declared unconstitutional?
Thomas McDonald, of Cincinnati, furnishes the following: The number of saloons doing business in the state, as evidenced by the payment of the special tax at the close of the tax year, April 30, 1883, was 15,725, on which 15,269 paid the tax, and dealers in all kinds of liquors and 336 as exclusively in malt liquors. The Scott law was passed April 17, 1883, and took effect in the payment of the tax on June 20, 1883. From a statement sent me by the auditor of the state of Ohio, the number of retail liquor dealers paying under the Scott law up to September, 1883, was 10,631. They paid a revenue or tax of $1,785,560.85. This would show by the operation of the law, a reduction of the number of retail dealers of about 5,000. The Scott law was repealed on April 14, 1884, by the Democratic legislature. A part of it was re-enacted on that date. The local option feature was wholly repealed and the tax reduced so as to make one-half of the tax payable in June and one-half in December. And in November, 1884, the law thus weakened was destroyed by the decision of the three Democratic judges of the supreme court of Ohio, whose figures to be as follows: About the date of the passage of the Scott law, April, 1883, the total number of retail liquor dealers, including malt liquors, was 15,269; after the Scott law had been in operation about five months, the total number was 10,631. In October, 1883, a Democratic legislature was elected and the Scott law was declared unconstitutional. In April, 1884, about the time of the repeal of the Scott law and the re-enactment of its tax feature, as above, we had 13,218, and in April, 1885, after the destruction in the previous November by the Supreme court of the tax feature of the Scott law, we had 14,930.

A. F. M., Proctorville, Mo.:
What is ether, in a chemical sense? What are the physical and mental effects it exerts over a person, and how is it administered?
Ether is one of the names given to a class of highly volatile, inflammable, spirituous liquids, possessing a sweetish taste and peculiar fragrance, obtained commonly by distilling alcohol in mixture with sulphuric acid. Their composition is somewhat variable according to the acid employed in their preparation, and this gives them their distinctive names, as sulphuric ether, nitric ether, etc. Ether is remarkable for its great volatility. Its vapor escapes in pouring the fluid from one vessel into another, so that if a lighted candle is near there is danger of the vapor being kindled and burning. A mixture of ten volumes of oxygen and one of ether vapor explodes violently by an electric spark. The vapor is so much more dense than air, being as 2.585 to 1, that it can be poured out of one vessel into another, displacing the air in this, and showing its presence by taking fire on the application of a match. Its rapid evaporation produces intense cold; a few drops being made to congeal a drop of water and then blown upon through a tube, the water is frozen directly. Ether itself, however, does not freeze, even at 166° below zero. Its boiling point varies with the temperature of the vessel containing it; at the ordinary pressure it boils at 95.5°. Its specific gravity at 68° is 0.713. It has neither an acid nor alkaline reaction; but after being exposed to the air, and to light, a little acetic acid is formed in it. Ether unites with alcohol in all proportions. It takes up 1-10 of its volume of water, and water does the same of ether. If water dissolved in ether, the latter may be secured of being adulterated with water and alcohol. The action of ether is very similar to that of chloroform. It is possible to produce death by rapidly inducing a overwhelming amount and reckless use of ether, although even this is not easy; but it is difficult if not impossible to find a single instance of death which can fairly be attributed to the effects of the drug when administered with moderately careful manner. This is in marked contrast with the results obtained from the inhalation of chloroform, a fact at last acknowledged by many of those who have been the foremost to laud the latter. The deaths from chloroform, which experience shows to occur even with the most careful administration, and which appear to depend upon a rapidly developed paralysis of the respiratory centers in the medulla oblongata or upon sudden paralysis of the heart, do not happen with ether. The best and simplest method of administering ether by inhalation is to pour it upon a sponge held in the hand, and apply the latter over the mouth and nose. At first the sponge should be held a few inches from the mouth so as to allow a free mixture of atmospheric air, as soon as any irritation of the respiratory system, sensation of choking or suffocation, fresh ether may be added and carried close to and over, but not on, the mouth and nose. Ether is so inflammable that a light should not be brought near to it. The inhalation may be kept up with safety for hours if necessary. Ether may be used externally to produce cooling by its rapid evaporation. If applied in the form of a spray, by means of an "atomizer," the skin may be frozen so that small surgical operations may be performed without pain.

R. G. M., Mount Enterprise, Tex.:
Was Demosthenes a natural orator, or did he study to fit himself to appear as a public speaker? Give a short sketch of his life.
At seven years of age he lost his father, who left him and his youngest sister to the care of guardians, who neglected him and squandered his property. When he was 20 years of age Demosthenes accused Aphobus, one of his guardians, and gained a verdict in his favor. Emboldened by success, Demosthenes ventured to come forward as a speaker in the public assembly. His first effort was unsuccessful, but he was encouraged to persevere by the actor Satyrus, who gave him instruction in action and in declamation. In becoming an orator, Demosthenes had to struggle against the greatest physical disadvantages. His voice was weak and his utterance defective. By dint of the most unremitting exertions that he succeeded in overcoming the obstacles which nature had placed in his way. Thus it is said that he spoke with pebbles in his mouth to cure himself of his stammering; that he repeated verses of the poets as he ran up hill, to strengthen his voice; that he declaimed on the sea-shore, to accus om himself to the noise and confusion of the popular assembly; that he lived for months in a cave under ground, engaged in constantly writing the history of Thucydides, to form a standard for his own style. It was about 355 that Demosthenes began to obtain reputation as a speaker in the public assembly. His eloquence soon gained him the favor of the people. The influence which he acquired he employed for the good of his country and not for his own aggrandizement. He clearly saw that Philip had resolved to subjugate Greece, and he therefore devoted all his powers to resist the aggressions of the Macedonian monarch. For fourteen years he continued the struggle against Philip, neither threats nor bribes could turn him from his purpose. It is true he failed, but the failure must not be considered his fault. The struggle was brought to a close by the battle of Chæronea (338), by which the independence of Greece was crushed. Demosthenes was present at the battle, and fled like thousands of others. At this time many accusations were brought against him. Of these one of the most formidable was the accusation of Ctesiphon by Aeschines, but which was in reality directed against Demosthenes himself. Aeschines accused Ctesiphon for proposing that Demosthenes should be rewarded for his services with a golden crown in the theatre. The trial was delayed, for reasons unknown to us, till 330, when Demosthenes delivered his "Oration on the Crown." Aeschines was acquitted and withdrew from Athens. Demosthenes was one of those who were suspected of having received money from Harpalus in 325. His guilt is doubtful; but he was condemned and thrown into prison, from which, however, he escaped. He took up his residence partly at Troezene and partly in Aegina, looking daily across the sea to his beloved native land. His exile did not last long. On the death of Alexander (323) the Greek states rose in arms against Macedonia. Demosthenes was recalled and returned in triumph. But in the following year (322) the confederate Greeks were defeated at sea; 2 were put to the temple of Poseidon (Neptune), in the island of Calauria. Here he was pursued by the emissaries of Antipater, whereupon he took poison, which he had for some time carried about his person, and died in the temple, 322. Sixty-one orations of Demosthenes have come down to us. Of these 17 were political, the most important being the 12 Philippic orations; 42 were judicial, the most celebrated being the orations against Midias, against Leptines, on the dishonest conduct of Aeschines during his embassy to Philip and on the crown; and two were show speeches, both of which are spurious, as also probably are some of the others.

The BLADE was in error in stating that Iowa had no normal school. There is one at Cedar Falls. E. H. Thayer is president of the board of directors.

J. R. Clemons, 915 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa., wishes to correspond with B. W., of Alfordsville, Ind., who asked some questions in this department, in the issue of July 2.

C. L., Chicago: Your questions concerning pears, cherries and grapes have been turned over to the editor of the Farm department. Such questions should be addressed to him, not to the Bureau.

W. J. O., Ashland, Neb.:
1. Where can I get Miss Cleveland's book? 2. What is the distance from New York to Liverpool?
1. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. About 3,100 miles.

Reader, Chambersburg, Pa.:
Please give a full account of the slaughter and scalping of Enoch Brown, the schoolmaster, and ten of his scholars, near Greencastle, Pa., by the Indians, in 1764.
Cannot find any account of it.

J. C., Tuscaloosa, Ala.:
Does heat have the same effect on all liquids?
No. Alcohol expands one-ninth between the freezing and the boiling point, while water expands but about 1-23. It is to the interest of the liquor dealer to buy in winter and sell in summer, as 20 galons bought in January will have become, by expansion, 21 in July.

J. H., Topeka, Kan.: It is useless to write to the BLADE for the address of correspondents. In all proper cases the address is printed with the letter. If it is not there given it is understood that it will not be furnished. In the case of descriptive letters, such as that you inquire for, we are obliged to suppress all addresses, in order that unprincipled land agents shall not take advantage of us. Nor will we forward letters sent us for the purpose.

W. P., Amesville, Or.:
Will you give a history of a tragedy, or rather of two tragedies that occurred in Kentucky about the year 1817, in which an innocent man by the name of Hamilton was accused of murdering a certain doctor from New Orleans, who had in his possession a large sum of money? Hamilton was convicted and hung. It afterwards was found that the sheriff who hung Hamilton was the man who murdered the doctor. Connected with the same tragedy was that in which a man by the name of Beauchamp killed Sharp, a lawyer who had volunteered to prosecute Hamilton.
Cannot find anything about it. You appear to have a pretty fair knowledge of the tragedy already.

J. E. R., Fort Meade, Dak.:
1. Explain the process of dressing and polishing agates. 2. What is the scientific name of the specimen I sent you in package by mail? 3. What are its uses?
1. The stones are first dried without heat, then immersed in a mixture of honey and water, and afterwards placed in a heated oven, where they remain for two or three weeks, constantly covered with the liquid. They are then washed, dried, and put into an earthenware vessel containing sufficient sulphuric acid to cover them; this vessel is closed and placed in the oven for a space varying from one to twelve hours, according to the hardness of the stone. The agates are now removed, washed, and thoroughly dried, and after being heated to 284 degrees are cleaned, cut, and polished. In the best specimens the gray streaks are increased in intensity; some exhibit brown streaks approaching to black, while in others the variable parts assume a brighter hue by the contrast. This is the process employed to convert the veined calcedony or agate into onyx, especially for the production of cameos and intaglios, in imitation of the antique sculptured gems, of which admirable specimens are found in the cabinets of the curious, and especially in the Florentine Museum. In those minute but exquisite works in the ancient Greeks especially excelled; and remarkable specimens of the art have been found in the tombs of Egypt, Assyria and Etruria. In such works the figures, whether in relief or intaglio, appear of a different color from the ground. Carnelian, or red calcedony, when found, is almost always brownish or muddy. The following process is employed at Oderstein to convert both this sort and the yellowish-brown varieties into a rich red, so as to rival the Indian carnelian, which probably also has its color heightened artificially: After being thoroughly dried, the stones are dipped in sulphuric acid, and immediately exposed in a covered earthenware crucible to a red heat; the whole is allowed to cool slowly, and when cold the stones are removed and washed. Mocha stones, originally brought from the East, are clear grayish calcedonias, with clouds and dashes of rich brown of various shades. They probably owe their color chiefly to art. Moss agates are such as contain arborizations or dendrites of oxide of iron, some of which seem to be petrifactions of real vegetable forms. 2. Gypsum. 3. The uses of gypsum in the arts are varied and important. When calcined, its combined water is driven off. If now ground to powder and again mixed with water, this water recombines with it, and the mass becomes first plastic, then solid, and takes the form of any model into which it may have been poured. This property of gypsum has many applications in the arts. Perhaps the most convenient of mortars, and was extensively used by the ancient inhabitants of Mexico as well as those of Egypt in their masonry. The use of gypsum in the formation of plaster casts is too common and well understood to require special notice. When mixed with glue water, plaster of Paris is converted into stucco. If mixed with a solution of borax, alum, or sulphate of potash, and subsequently rebaked and powdered, and again mixed with a solution of alum, it forms a hard cast which takes a high polish. This composition is called Keene's cement if made with alum, Parian if with borax, and Martin's if with potash. In the preparation of plaster of Paris, the gypsum rock is ground between buhr stones until it is reduced to a fine powder. This is calcined by being heated in kettles or stills, the escaping water producing a movement like ebullition. As calcined plaster absorbs moisture from the atmosphere, it should be prepared as wanted, or carefully protected from dampness. Gypsum is sometimes used for the glazing of porcelain. But the principal consumption of it is as a fertilizer for soils. Sulphate of lime enters into the composition of grasses, potatoes, turnips, etc., and these cannot flourish in soils entirely free from it to any potency. This is probably due in a far greater degree to its action in fixing volatile and escaping carbonate of ammonia. When this comes in contact with sulphate of lime, double decomposition takes place, producing a little acetic acid is formed in it. Ether unites with alcohol in all proportions. 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YOUR HAIR

should be your crowning glory. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY the youthful color and vigor of the hair be preserved to old age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past 30 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 25."

BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and healthy."

RENEWED and strengthened by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regains its youthful color and vitality. Rev. H. P. Williamson, Davidson College, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the last ten years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. A. Dadman, Waterloo, Mo., had his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very gray. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity."

USING Ayer's Hair Vigor cures diseases of the scalp. F. H. Foster, Princeton, Ind., writes: "I had been troubled for years with a disease of the scalp; my head was covered with dandruff, and the hair dry and harsh. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave me immediate relief, cleansed the scalp, and rendered the hair soft and pliable."

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

For sale by all Druggists.

A Hoosier Corpse Asks for a Drink.

On last Wednesday Mr. D. A. Pangburn, living about four miles north of Charlestown, Ind., was taken very ill of pneumonia. He grew worse, and on Thursday morning Drs. Sanderson and Carr were called in. At 6 o'clock on that evening he was pronounced dead, and laid out for the grave. About an hour afterward those in attendance were astonished to hear the supposed corpse ask for a drink of water. The water was given him, and in a short time he breathed freely, although he still seemed in a dying condition. He grew worse, however, during the night, and was again laid out for dead. His brother, Mr. S. C. Pangburn, of Jeffersonville, was sent for to attend the funeral and started on the early train Friday morning. He arrived just in time to see his brother return to life and consciousness the second time. This case is a horrible sore on the side of his neck; through his thin shirt his afflicted arms and back could be seen; they were in the same condition as his neck; the color of his skin denoted a deadness of the surface, and his face and hands were somewhat bloated. The men who had called for his clothing withdrew in alarm, and hastened to find Mr. Hartz, a medical friend, who has just graduated from the medical school at Louisville. Mr. Hartz went to the laundry. Again the afflicted Chinaman arose from the couch under the counter, ready to wait upon the callers.

"That is a case of leprosy," said Hartz, as soon as he saw the Chinaman.

Hartz claims to be familiar with the appearance of lepers, having gained his knowledge of the disease, he says, while on a visit to San Francisco, where he saw a great many afflicted with the disease. At Hong Lee's laundry Tuesday night, two Chinamen present claimed that the deceased, who had gone away during the afternoon, they did not know where.

Got Away With $10,000.

A sensation has been caused by a bold robbery of the San Jose, Cal., safe deposit bank. Thursday afternoon a man entered the bank and obtained a bill of exchange for $6,550. The cashier and manager were in the bank at the time. A few minutes after the stranger departed the cashier missed a tray containing $10,000 in gold eagles. An alarm was immediately given and a search made, but without results. It is believed two or more men were engaged in the theft, and that while the attention of the bank officer was engaged by the man in the front the others slipped inside the counter and stole the money. The bank offers $1,000 reward for the capture of the thieves or money.

His Heart to Rome and His Soul to Heaven.

James Horace Jones, who was executed at Troy, N. Y., Thursday, for wife murder, made the following will: "I give and bequeath to the Rev. Peter Havermans, my spiritual adviser, my body. I hope and trust he will see it decently buried and protected from mutilation. I also give and bequeath my heart to Rome and my soul to Heaven. I appoint Father Havermans executor of my will."

Another Michigan Mystery.

In Springwells, one of Detroit's suburbs, the body of an unknown man, about 40 years old, was found lying in a ditch. The body was much bloated and decomposed. In the back of the head were found four bullet holes, and near by was a loaded revolver. It is thought murder was committed elsewhere, and the body carried to the ditch.

HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES."

PATENTS.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas

Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and markets. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Pass. Agt. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 86 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

FOR

PENSION, PATENTS,

Address

T. W. TALLMADGE,

Washington, D. C.

28 years' experience as attorney prosecuting claims before the United States Departments.

TABER GROVE, Ill., June 25, 1885.

T. W. TALLMADGE, Esq.: You have my best wishes, with many thanks, for obtaining my pension in only 16 months. I believe you are one of the promptest attorneys in the country.

G. W. BATTIN, Co. B, 84th Ills. Vols.

Manhood Restored

REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

Bedridden

or the Regulator. I recommend it to every woman I hear of who is suffering with any womb trouble, no matter of what description, and I have yet to hear of a single failure to cure."

Send for our Book on Diseases of Women, which is mailed free. Address

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. ANNA RAMP, of Belair, Ga., under date of Nov. 6, 1884, says, "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Bradfield's Female Regulator, in my family a long time, and I would to God that every afflicted women in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do; there would be a great deal less suffering among our sex. I am sure I would have been *bedridden for life* had it not been

For Life!

A PECULIAR SWINDLE.

A Young Lady's Scheme to Obtain Money from Her Mother.

A Philadelphia special says: Rumors afloat for some time to the effect that ex-councilman Theodore Oliver, of the firm of Oliver & Co., of Easton, had secured considerable sums of money from Mrs. Mann, a divorced woman, and had jilted the woman after becoming engaged to marry her, were effectually set at rest by the revelation of a strange swindle.

About a year ago Mr. Oliver became a widower, and shortly afterwards Mrs. Mann's daughter, a pretty girl of 18, who had recently returned from a boarding school, became a frequent visitor of the Oliver children. A month later the girl handed her mother a letter signed with Mr. Oliver's name, saying that he had become financially embarrassed and would like to borrow money. A long correspondence followed. From time to time Mrs. Mann gave her daughter money to be given to Mr. Oliver and received in return letters that led her to believe that Mr. Oliver had fallen deeply in love with her. Mrs. Mann replied not unkindly to the letters, and continued sending money through her daughter. One day the girl came home with a gold ring, placed it on her mother's finger, and said it was from Mr. Oliver. Mrs. Mann was pleased with this evidence of regard and more pleased when a subsequent letter directly proposed marriage. The letter requested Mrs. Mann to consult a clergyman, which she did, and arrangements were made for a wedding. Mrs. Mann meanwhile ordered a bridal outfit and learned from another letter that Mr. Oliver was making arrangements for his marriage. Another letter asked for money and it was given, and from time to time Mrs. Mann gave her daughter small sums in response to verbal messages purporting to come from Mr. Oliver. This apparent relationship continued for several months without once bringing the two face to face, the daughter constantly bringing excuses to her mother for Mr. Oliver's absence.

The gossips soon repeated stories of Mr. Oliver borrowing money from the woman who was to be his wife. He heard these rumors and, annoyed beyond expression, insisted that two friends should accompany him to Mrs. Mann's and hear her denial of the correspondence and loans; but she said that she had Mr. Oliver's letters in proof of his duplicity. She had besides loaned him over $300. The bewildered ex councilman employed a detective, who obtained from the frightened daughter a confession that she had written all the letters and manufactured all the messages from Mr. Oliver to her mother, and thus obtained for her own use $300 of her mother's money. With the money thus obtained she had bought the supposed engagement ring, an alarm clock, handsome vases, and the like, and personated her mother that they were all presents from Mr. Oliver.

Mr. Oliver's friends congratulate him upon the solution of the mystery, while Mrs. Mann, deeply chagrined over her daughter's conduct, earnestly entreats Mr. Oliver not to take legal action.

A CASE OF LEPROSY.

Discovered in Chicago, the Victim Coming from San Francisco.

The fact is made public that a Chinaman, who is supposed to be afflicted with leprosy, arrived in Chicago a week ago, coming direct from San Francisco. He was met by a friend and taken to Hong Lee's laundry, at 204 Washington street. He wore a strip of cloth around his shoulders, and during his passage along the streets he was careful to keep the cloth around his neck. Three days ago a man went into Hong Lee's laundry to get some clothing. The strange Chinaman arose from a couch under the counter; his scanty clothing revealed a horrible sore on the side of his neck; through his thin shirt his afflicted arms and back could be seen; they were in the same condition as his neck; the color of his skin denoted a deadness of the surface, and his face and hands were somewhat bloated. The men who had called for his clothing withdrew in alarm, and hastened to find Mr. Hartz, a medical friend, who has just graduated from the medical school at Louisville. Mr. Hartz went to the laundry. Again the afflicted Chinaman arose from the couch under the counter, ready to wait upon the callers.

"That is a case of leprosy," said Hartz, as soon as he saw the Chinaman.

Hartz claims to be familiar with the appearance of lepers, having gained his knowledge of the disease, he says, while on a visit to San Francisco, where he saw a great many afflicted with the disease. At Hong Lee's laundry Tuesday night, two Chinamen present claimed that the deceased, who had gone away during the afternoon, they did not know where.

She's a Blonde, and a Bad One.

John Smoyer, a blacksmith living in the First ward of Hamilton, Ohio, and who has seen a half century, has for his better-half a young wife who has caused him considerable trouble. He was married last fall to his house-keeper, Ellia Jackson. Last Thursday she asked and received some money from her husband to go to Cincinnati to look after help to assist her in taking care of her husband's mother, who is some 90 years of age and sick. Since then nothing has been heard from her. It appears on investigation that she had all of her husband's earnings, amounting to several hundred dollars, which had been kept by him in an old chest, the keys of which he intrusted to his young wife. Besides this his little son had an iron money box, in which were some $10 or $12, which had been broken open and appropriated by her. It is supposed that she has gone off with a younger man, and has been traced to Columbus, Ohio. She is a blonde, and some 35 years old, but does not look as old as she really is. She is rather good-looking, but finds great pleasure in paint and powder; has brown eyes, and is rather plump, and given to much and loud talk. Mr. Smoyer has put the matter in the hands of his attorneys, and says he will send her to the penitentiary if he ever gets hold of her. She is the same woman who a few weeks ago threw a large knife at her daughter and came near killing her.

The Adventures of a White Woman and a Negro Man—A Queer Mix.

Mary Daniels, of Terre Haute, a white woman, and Charles A. Stewart, a negro, hailing from the same city, were released from Joliet, Ill., Thursday, after serving a year each for bigamy. Mary eloped from Terre Haute, leaving a white husband, and Stewart left a colored wife. The two went to Marseilles, Ill., and were married, but were followed up from Indiana by Stewart's dusky better-half, who had them arrested and convicted. A peculiarity about the Daniels woman is that when she reached the prison her face and hands had been colored by some kind of a stain that gave her the appearance of a bright colored mulatto woman. A year's sojourn behind the bars has bleached out her skin to its natural color, so that when she was called up for discharge the prison officials were astonished to see that, instead of being a mulatto, Mary Daniels had blue eyes and a fair skin, with rosy cheeks, and instead of kinky hair, her head was adorned with bangs of a light brown color. Stewart had been released several hours previous to the woman, but instead of leaving town he hung about the prison, awaiting her release. She remained at the prison until the St. Louis train arrived, when she got aboard, giving Stewart the slip.

The Founder of Galveston Dead.

Moro Phillips died at the Monmouth House, Spring Lake, Pa., Monday, aged 75 years. He was one of the largest real estate owners in Texas. Many years ago he was shipwrecked on the coast of Texas, and was so delighted with the country that he bought a large tract of land and erected the first house upon the ground where the city of Galveston now stands. His fortune is estimated at $10,000,000.

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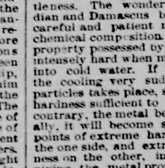

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 20.

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Business is reviving, and now is the time to catch trade—on the turn of the tide. What better medium can the wide-awake advertiser have than the BLADE, with its enormous circulation—and a circulation, too, which is among the best people in the country? There is no better way to reach the masses of the people. Try it and see.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the BLADE. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy, and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait.*

The terms of the BLADE are:

One Year (post paid)	$1 00
One year with portrait of Grant	1 15
three months	30 cts
Three months, with Grant's portrait	40 cts
Six months	60 cts
Six months, with Grant's portrait	65 cts

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

IT has just been discovered that the eminent mugwump reformer, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, has a half-brother hidden away in a government berth at a snug salary.

JAMES W. MARSHALL, the discoverer of gold in California, died on August 10, at his home near Placerville, that state. He was 74 years old, and died a poverty-stricken and disappointed man.

THE New York state election will take place Nov. 3. In the state at large the following will be voted for: Governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, comptroller, treasurer, state engineer and surveyor, and attorney general.

IT is declared in London that Russian money will be freely used in the approaching Parliamentary elections in England. Russians are credited with the habit of placing money where they think "it will do the most good."

FITZHUGH LEE flunks, and declines the challenge to canvass Virginia with Mr. WISE, who is stumping the southwestern section of the state. Mr. LEE probably relies on Bourbon methods of counting ballots to elect him, rather than the honest votes of the people.

THE WHALEN case is similar to the KIELEY blunder. JAMES WHALEN, just appointed consul at Fort Erie, Canada, was an active Fenian, and engaged in the "invasion" of Canada in 1866. It is probable that the Dominion government will refuse an exequatur, and the State department be called on to appoint some one less offensive to our Canuck neighbors.

THERE is a beautiful little fairy story current just now in the columns of our Democratic exchanges to the effect that there will be no opposition to the nomination of CARLISLE as Speaker of the House of Representatives by the Democratic majority, that RANDALL proposes to move to make that nomination by acclamation, and, in fact, that an era of sweetness and light has set in.

LET New York city pay for her own GRANT monument. She has the grave of the Old Commander—let her erect a fitting monument over it. She refused to build a pedestal for the Bartholdi statue, and it was only when the *World* took hold of the matter that it was accomplished. If New York cannot erect a suitable tomb for the grand old chieftain, let her send his honored relics to his native state. Ohio will build a fitting memorial over them.

THE New York *World* is nothing if not Democratic, and it stops long enough in its begging for money to complete the HARTHOLDI pedestal and for the GRANT monument to draw a lifelike portrait of the mugwumps:

Our former comrades don't admire the civil service plan,
And we are willing to annex the Democratic clan.
Our terms are simply easy, too, as rolling off a log;
You only need to promise that the tail shall wag the dog.

The question can be settled now without a bit of fuss,
For we are all for Cleveland just as far as he's for us;
We are willing to declare our purpose square and flat
To vote for any Democrat who's not a Democrat.

THERE has been no bond call since the Democratic administration came into power—a remarkable thing, too. It has been years since so long a period elapsed without a call, under Republican auspices. The Democratic press is stating that "the public debt was decreased $8,662,789.96 during July"—a statement that is very unfair and misleading. How was it reduced? By an exchange of fractional silver currency (which, under MANNING'S "new form" of stating the debt, is classed as an "unavailable asset"), for gold, which is an "available" asset. There has been no real reduction.

THERE is a rumor in England that a new Atlantic cable is to be constructed.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE outlook for business becomes brighter daily. The stock market, which is an accurate gauge of the financial and trade situation, is active and strong. The great railway lines are endeavoring to settle the demoralizing war of rates, with every prospect of final success. The permanent restoration of rates and the adjustment of trunk line difficulties mean not only a continued action and strong stock market, but better railroad earnings, and advance in prices, money in the pockets of the Western producers, and a subsequent demand for Eastern manufactured goods. In industrial circles there is already a better feeling. Woolen manufacturers report an improved demand, and in one or two instances manufacturers have been compelled to stop receiving orders. Even the steel rail manufacturers are hopeful and talk of advancing the price of steel rails to $30 a ton.

THE number of business failures slowly diminishes each week. The past seven days give a total of 168 disasters in the United States and Canada—a decrease of twelve from the previous week's total.

THE crop reports continue most favorable. From the South we hear the best of news regarding the prospective yield in cotton, while the greater majority of the reports from the West and Northwest show that the corn and wheat crops are in splendid condition.

MONEY continues plentiful at all the financial centres, with, however, a better demand. One of the most significant signs of the times is the decrease in the reserve held by the Boston and New York banks and the correspondingly large increase in loans. This shows an increasing demand for money, and by conservative observers is considered a most favorable indication. The business outlook is now better than at any time since the new year came in, and we now look for a steady improvement for some time to come.

THE convention of Christian workers being held at Northfield, Mass., under the of Mr. MOODY, has resolved to call a world council of Christians of every name to devise measures for carrying the gospel to all parts of the world not yet covered by missionary effort.

IT is denied that KIELEY is to be made third assistant secretary of State, to succeed Judge ADEE, as has been reported.

THE Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce publishes statistics of actual observations extending over the past 50 years, showing that the average rainfall is gradually increasing.

DURING the past week several things have occurred in England in political matters, which point to a possible Conservative victory this fall. Besides the inability of Mr. GLADSTONE to take so prominent a part as he did the last time, there is what appears to be a hopeless split between the moderate Liberals and the ultra Radicals of that party. All hope of Irish support has also gone. On the other hand the threatened rupture in the Conservative party is in a fair way to be avoided. Lord CHURCHILL made a most brilliant address at a Conservative meeting in which he predicted triumphant success for his party, marking out its policy in just the way to catch the popular mind. His position and influence in the Cabinet is unshaken, while it inclines more and more to his Irish policy. Several useful measures were passed through Parliament before its close for the advantage of Ireland. The House of Lords thanked Lord WOLSELEY and Gen. GRAHAM for their services in the Soudan campaign, which proceeding will be apt to be regarded by the masses as an intimation of the new government's purpose to sustain the military prestige of the country, which was so badly injured by the late one.

PARLIAMENT was prorogued last Friday with the usual speech from the throne, leaving the members free to scatter through the country and begin their electioneering. One of its last acts was the final passage of a bill providing for the better housing of the working classes, founded upon recommendations of a royal commission appointed to investigate the condition of the poor, especially in London. The bill, which has been vigorously supported by the new ministry, aims to remedy sanitary defects of construction, drainage, etc., and also to mitigate the evils of overcrowding. Under it, landlords who fail to take reasonable and proper precautions to secure a good sanitary condition in the tenements let by them are held liable for illness or death resulting from their negligence, in the same way that railroads are held to answer for injuries to passengers. Overcrowding is to be somewhat relieved by turning over certain prison sites to the Peabody and other benevolent associations for the erection of tenement houses, by giving the local boards large authority to provide lodging and tenement houses at municipal expense, and by amending the Settled Land act so as to provide for the letting of land for the erection of workingmen's homes at specially low rates.

OCTOBER 1 will witness the completion of the Russian railway to Askabad. In anticipation of a possible further advance of the Russians at that time, Herat is being further fortified and well provisioned, but whether the advance will take place or not will be likely to depend upon the result of the elections in England. Should the GLADSTONE party return to power, it is likely it will be made, but if the Conservatives should win, the Russians will not risk it.

THE French Canadians are holding meetings to consider the condemnation of LOUIS RIEL by the Government. They have been largely attended, and the feeling is very strong against the sentence being carried out. Resolutions have been adopted protesting against it and urging a commutation. Whether the request will be complied with remains to be seen, but if it is not, the bitterness among the French toward the English population will be greatly aggravated.

THERE is still a frightful condition of things in Spain. In the town of Erla, the mayor and all of the city officials are dead and all the doctors and druggists. The shops are closed and the people are camping on the hills around in a destitute condition. The cholera has broken out at Gibraltar, and the fear everywhere along the Mediterranean coast of its spreading is intense.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, in a recent speech, laid down the Tory programme as follows: Peace to Ireland, security to India, the building of an adequate navy, and the bringing about of a revival in business.

THE RUM POWER.

The Rum Power is the precise opposite of everything that is good in society, in politics, in social life, and everything else. It is the very incarnation of evil, with not the slightest admixture of good.

It is not a mere passive evil which lives by the carelessness of mankind, but it is an aggressive evil that is ten times more active in corrupting and destroying men than the churches and schools are in making them better.

It is the one great, gigantic evil in politics. It is the very essence of selfishness and looks upon politics and political parties only with an eye single to strengthening itself. It is as active as the devil who stands behind it, and it has a power possessed by nothing else on earth. Its business is to unfit men for calm and dispassionate judgment, and control them for its own purpose. The Brewer and Distiller, and their agents, the wholesale and retail dealers, have but one object in dabbling in politics, and that is to strengthen themselves. They hate Sunday laws because the workingmen are idle on Sundays and they want that day to roo them of thir weeks' wages. They hate churches, for every man safe in a church is safe from their influence. They hate schools, for schools are diametrically opposed to their nefarious business.

To control the law-making power they are in politics with a better organization, more money, and more votes than any other organized power in the country, and they wield their power mercilessly.

In the beer-controlled cities of the country, fidelity to beer is made the condition of success so far as it is possible. No matter what the office is, the candidate to get the beer vote must declare allegiance to this power. There is a reason apparent why they should hold Mayors, Prosecuting Attorneys, members of councils and officers of that nature to a strict accountability, but they go farther than that. They want to show the power they have, that aspirants may make haste to declare their allegiance and turn over to them their influence. They control caucuses, and make it understood that no man need aspire to any position who does not bow the knee to this Moloch, and pledge himself to assist in this horrible warfare upon humanity.

And what a power it wields! In Toledo are five breweries, a half-dozen wholesale liquor houses, and 800 retail shops. This vote is invariably thrown in a mass, in any election which can in any way affect the Rum business. They control more than their own votes. There are hundreds of loafers whose votes can be had for a weeks' beer; there are the various trades dependent more or less upon the liquor business, and the natural influence that any body of shrewd, interested men exercise over weak men. The power that they wield can be easily comprehended.

And they use the power they have mercilessly. Good men neglect caucusses and primaries on very slight excuses, but the liquor interest is always there. It never fails because it has a pocket interest in both nominations and elections. It wants control of the government, municipal, county, state and national. It aspires to be the sole source of power, to the end of compelling aspirants for place to bow to its mandates and worship at its shrine. And, sad to say, this infernal influence has come very near to seizing everything it desires to control.

It is high time that the decent portion of the community should combine, even as the enemies of society have done. Power for evil should be met and combatted by power for good. As the liquor interest is waging a fight against humanity, the friends of humanity should organize in self-defense. The home, the church, the school, the state, are all involved in this question, for Rum threatens the destruction of all. It is undermining everything that is good; it is destroying everything that is in any way opposed to evil. Those who love their families, who desire purity in government and steady progress toward the betterment of man, will do all that is in them to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publishers' Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

IT is an alarming fact that the practice of lynching criminals is increasing in frequency in the United States, and is no longer confined to the wild and lawless communities on the frontier, but the majority of cases come from the states which have been long settled, and in which the machinery of the civil law is in full operation. The causes, however, are easily found. It has become common of late years for men guilty of the most heinous crimes to be allowed to escape their just punishment through the tactics of scoundrelly lawyers, by the packing of juries, the interposition of the "interminable delays" of the law, and other well-known methods. A man is caught, red-handed, and no reasonable doubt of his guilt appears. The people, incensed and outraged, fearing that he may in some way escape his just deserts, promptly lynch him, and settle the business then and there. Such a state of things is to be deprecated. It breeds a contempt for law and order that will cause trouble in the future. Some one has been keeping a record of lynchings in the United States, and finds, from January 1 to July 1 of this year, 99 cases have been reported, and of the victims 96 are males and 3 females, 58 white and 41 colored. Texas leads with 31, Tennessee and the Indian territory come next with 7 each. Mississippi 6, Iowa, the least law-abiding of the Northern states, 5; Alabama, Kentucky, Kansas, Ohio and Montana, 3 each, Florida, Georgia, Missouri, North Carolina, Nebraska, Oregon, Virginia, West Virginia and New Mexico, 2 each, and Arkansas, Maryland, Dakota and Washington territories, 1 each. Of the victims, 44 were lynched for murder, 31 for horse and other stealing, 14 for rape, 3 for incendiarism, 2 for train-wrecking, two for murderous assault, 2 for unknown reasons and 1 for burglary.

THE tendency of modern life is toward residence in cities. One-fourth of the population of the United States resides in cities and incorporated towns.

AMERICAN SUGARS.

The sugar refiners of Great Britain recently assembled in convention in London to consider matters affecting their business, and adopted resolutions petitioning the prime minister "to instruct candidates at the coming elections to call attention of the people to the detriment to British interests of the American system of bounties on refined sugars for importation." This action has naturally been an important topic of discussion among the sugar refiners of this country, although they have been aware for months that dealers in Europe had become alarmed at the strength of American competition with their business. English merchants and manufacturers are jealous, and are alarmed lest the Americans shall be able to undersell them in their own markets. They look upon the matter of sugar as bnt an index of what the future may have in store for them, and anxiously argue, "If the blarsted Yankees are able to sell refined sugars to British retailers cheaper than we can, they will try the same thing in other lines of trade."

Here is a fine chance for the English to take their own free trade medicine. It is a fact that British dealers can import American refined sugars and undersell their own sugars in the London market. But the sugar refiners there do not propose to stand free trade when it operates against them. Free trade is all right so long as it is England who can undersell all others. When the case is reversed, not all the arguments of the Cobden club can convince John Bull. The state of his pocket is a more potent argument than all the abstractions of the free trade shriekers. They wish to call their lamentable case to the attention of the British public, and ask the latter, forsooth, to be patriotic, and not to buy sugar of the Yankees even though it can be had cheaper. Such an appeal will meet with no response. The English will buy in the cheapest market, irrespective of the frantic appeals of the refiners.

A prominent sugar refiner of New York has this to say of the matter:

The cause of all this turmoil is easily explained. In the first place, sugars are cheaper here than in England. The difference in prices are so great that we can undersell our English friends. For three or four months their market has been growing higher in proportion to ours, and many of their dealers have found it advantageous to purchase their supply from us. This they could easily afford to do, notwithstanding they had to pay the cost of ocean transportation and the duty exacted by the British customs department. The sugar refining business is one of the greatest of the world's industries, and it is not to be wondered at because any nation wishes to retain a good share of it.

A leading member of the New York Importers and Grocers' Exchange expresses the view that American is beating England on her own ground. He says:

England would much prefer to be a seller than a buyer in the sugar markets of the world. She monopolizes so many branches of industry that she cannot bear to see any one of them slipping from her grasp. It remains to be seen what will be the outcome of all this flurry. Of course the British legislators will do all they can to protect their home industries. Perhaps they will put a higher duty on refined sugar imported into their country. This would be one way out of the difficulty, but I am afraid that for them the remedy would be worse than the disease. Our refiners have gained a foothold in their market, and the advantage being once secured cannot be easily counteracted. England might as well make up her mind to acknowledge that we have beaten her on her own ground.

ONE of the most remarkable statements ever made by a party man as to the ignorance, dullness of comprehension, and utter stupidity of his brethren is that made by IKE HILL, of Newark, O., who is in Washington endeavoring to have a number of fourth-class postmasters changed. In urging that the postmasters at the cross-roads offices be removed and Democrats be put in, HILL makes the following acknowledgment:

The cross-road postoffices are to most of the people the only visible presence of federal power. They see no other, except in print. As a single United States soldier in uniform, armed with a gun and a bayonet, represents the power of the arms of the United States, so a federal officer in the person of the country postmaster represents to the people the political and civil power of the government. That is the only tangible evidence of the federal government to them. As long as these offices remain unchanged, they can see no evidence of the change of political power. They are demoralized with waiting, and disheartened by the jeers of their political opponents.

If IKE's story be true, it must be terribly humiliating to acknowledge that the rural Democrats are so ignorant that they do not know the significance of the stars and stripes; they do not understand the purport of the inscriptions on the United States coins, nor the language on United States notes, postage-stamps, etc.; they are so stupid that a county postmaster is the one thing that represents "the political and civil power of the government," and is "the only tangible evidence of the federal government" to them. IKE didn't appear to care so much to have some of his hungry followers put in the postoffices, as to have it knocked into their heads somehow that this is a Democratic administration. If the average Ohio Democrat does not clearly under stand by this time that GROVER CLEVELAND is a Democrat, his case is hopeless. We doubt if putting an old-time butternut in the rural postoffice will make him comprehend any better.

JEFF DAVIS has been writing a letter again. This time it was to a member of his regiment in the Mexican war, who requested JEFF to attend the GRANT memorial exercises in New Orleans. In it the unrepentant traitor has the temerity to say:

It would give me sincere pleasure to join the ex-Confederates and Mexican veterans to-morrow in this purpose as their magnanimity suggests we should manifest, but my health does not permit me to be present.

"Magnanimity," indeed! JEFF DAVIS would not be alive to-day had it not been for the magnanimity of the government he did his best to destroy. He owes his life to the greatness of mind of the leaders of the Union cause, including GRANT himself. The insufferable old impenitent should have said "gratitude." That is the sentiment he and his fellow arch-plotters of secession should show at the tomb of GRANT.

THERE is a vast deal of cant about the alleged impossibility of enforcing laws against the sale of liquors. The mayor of Newburyport, Mass., has just proved that they can be thoroughly enforced. He asked the city marshal why the saloons were running on Sunday, and on being informed that it was impossible to obtain evidence of a violation of law, went out himself with a single officer and found two saloons in full blast, whereupon the rest closed in a panic. The incident is simply a new demonstration of the fact that all that is needed to restrain the saloons within legal bounds is the election of officers who are in sympathy with the laws rather than with the law-breakers.

WOOL AND THE TARIFF.

Hon. COLUMBUS DELANO, President of the National Wool-growers' association, has just issued a most important circular to the flockmasters of the United States, exposing some of the tricks to which the unscrupulous tools of the COBDEN club, toadies to English manufacturing interests, are lending themselves. It is worthy of the earnest attention, not only of men interested in wool, but of every friend of American industry. The enemy propose to conquer by introducing dissensions in the protectionist ranks. Hear Mr. DELANO:

To the wool-growers of the United States:

It is now apparent that a determined effort to revise the present tariff laws of the United States will be made at the next session of Congress. It is understood that the object of those who make this effort is a large reduction of revenue with an abandonment of the principle of protection, but with such incidental protection as can be given to those industries and pursuits that obtain the attention of Congress.

The theory that all raw material should be on the free list, now urged by some who, in disguise, are for free trade, and the neglect to adequately protect producers of wool, which has attended all past economic legislation, affords reason for profound apprehension by those who represent this important agricultural pursuit.

In order to keep such persons informed as to matters affecting their interests, and to enable them hereafter to act harmoniously among themselves and unitedly with other industries that agree with their views, I desire to obtain the names and postoffice address of each officer of all state and county wool-growing associations, and also the names and postoffice address of wool growers in each state who desire information on this subject, the object being to distribute, from time to time, among such persons, information calculated to keep wool-growers informed as to the progress of all efforts affecting their interests.

The aid of all officers of state and county associations, and all other friends of the cause, is respectfully and earnestly solicited in procuring the desired names.

Letters conveying such names may be addressed to the undersigned, care of Edward Young, No 119 Maryland avenue, N. E., Washington, D. C.

THE SANTOS case seems to be at last settled. Ecuador has given him up, and he is on his way to this country on the United States steamer Iroquois. The facts in this case are as follows: JULIO R. SANTOS came here from Ecuador in 1864 for the purpose of obtaining an education. At the completion of his preparatory studies he entered the University of Virginia, and after his graduation was made professor of applied mathematics in that institution. He was naturalized as a citizen of the United States in 1874. He subsequently became professor of chemistry in the University of Alabama, and was offered a position on the Coast survey. He was called temporarily to Ecuador by the death of his father, to settle the estate left by the latter. While engaged in this business he was seized and imprisoned on a charge of taking part in the latest of Ecuador's numerous revolutions. His brothers are still in the United States. His residence in Ecuador was intended to be but temporary, and no one of his rights as an American citizen appears to have been forfeited. Negotiations for his release proving unsuccessful, and Ecuador adopting a warlike tone, the United States steamer Iroquois was sent to Guayaquil with a positive demand for his release at once. The demand thus backed up seems to have been effectual, and the vessel is now on her way home with SANTOS aboard. When he arrives, as a matter of justice to Ecuador, his conduct should be investigated, and the facts be determined whether in any manner, direct or implied, he had relinquished his claim to American citizenship, and whether he violated the law in Ecuador. The United States cannot afford to bully a weaker power unless she has clearly the right upon her side.

PENNSYLVANIA has a new temperance organization, called the Gospel Temperance union, which has for its object the systematic agitation of the liquor question, and with it the education of the people on the subject, so that when an appeal to the legislature is made there will be a public sentiment to sustain it. The union believes in legislation, but believes also that before legislation can be effective it must have the favor of the people. The platform of the union sets forth the evils of intemperance, the opinion that kindness is the best means of winning the intemperate from their ways, the belief that moral reforms depend primarily on intelligent convictions, and to that end the union will establish reading rooms and hold meetings to discuss the liquor evil, and take pledges against it. The fourth declaration of the platform is this:

We believe it is the right and duty of the state to legislate against the liquor traffic and to enforce laws duly enacted, and that a proposition involving so many questions of natural rights as the suppression of the traffic in alcoholic beverages should ultimately be submitted by constitutional amendment to the popular vote, settled by the verdict of the people, and thus lifted above the accidents and fluctuations of partisan legislation.

THE newspapers of London have entered into a combination to put down the Pall Mall *Gazette* for its plain speaking by keeping a complete silence in regard to its revelations. The *Gazette* charges that this is in obedience to the dictation of the club aristocracy of England, which was so terribly shocked, not at the evils themselves, but at their exposure. It administers a scathing rebuke to these journals, concluding as follows:

There is only one inference which the majority of mankind will draw from this conspiracy of silence, and that is that there is corruption and secret sympathy with the evil on the part of the very men who should be foremost in the crusade against it. The present excitement goes down deeper than the arm-chair journalist has as yet in any way realized. If ever there is a social revolution in this country it will be over this very question, and if there is one thing calculated to cause the effervescence with regard to it to end in an explosion, it is the attempt, or apparent attempt, on the part of polite society and its exponents to hush up a subject which stirs to the fibres of their being the great majority of their fellow-countrymen.

THE best estimate of the number of persons in the GRANT funeral procession last Saturday, made up pretty much from actual count and partly from the official statements of the company and regimental commanders, give the following:

Federal troops and marines	1,498
First Division National Guard	4,850
Second Division National Guard	2,650
Independent military local bodies	915
Out-of-town military bodies	4,112
General Sickles' veteran division	18,250
Civic division, carriages, etc.	8,000
Total	40,170

THE gabble about crippling the Civil Service commission by having Congress refuse to grant an appropriation for expenses, is just as silly as the threat that the law will be repealed. Neither can be done by the spoils Democrats. The Republicans in the Senate can prevent any repeal, and there are too many Eastern Democrats in the House who favor the law to allow the spoilsmen to hope that the appropriation for the use of the commission can be successfully withheld.

PROTECTION AGAINST ITSELF.

It is a curious thing that while Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals have been in existence for years, those for the prevention of cruelty to children are of comparatively recent growth. Within a few days the society of the first kind, in England, celebrated its 61st anniversary, while that of the second held not a week after its first annual meeting, showing that the great British public did not wake up to the fact that there was a necessity for protecting helpless little ones, quite as strong as looking after the brute creation, until 60 years after the last was thought of and acted upon. It has been until recently the same in this country. While communities have made heroic efforts to prevent the abuse of animals, human brutes would beat and mangle little children with comparatively little interference.

Doubtless this arose largely out of the old feeling of respect for the family relation. The father was held as king n his own household, and whoever lived under his roof was his subject. Natural affection was supposed to control his actions toward his own offspring, and, no matter how brutal he might be to others, it was thought he would be kind to his children. Daily occurrences chronicled by the newspapers show how wrong was this conclusion, and society has learned that it must look after the children, in order to prevent sickening atrocities, and to protect itself from being burdened by helpless cripples, made so by needless cruelty.

It is curious to note that while efforts are being multiplied to prevent cruelty in these directions, the crimes of adults seem to be increasing, and they are viewed with growing indifference. Human life appears of little account when it stands in the way of human gratification or avarice. The other day, a man was murdered while crossing the Charles river bridge in Boston, and the crime was witnessed by several people, yet no effort was made to prevent it or to arrest the perpetrators. Half a dozen persons testified to seeing the attack, which was concluded by throwing the victim in the water, but not a hand was stretched forth in his behalf. It appears incredible, and yet is stated by the Boston papers, which certainly are not likely to admit such a thing unless it was true. Certainly, the fact does not give confidence in that protection to which all peaceable citizens are entitled, not only by the law, but by the efforts of their fellow men.

Fortunately, it is not often that so aggravated a case of human disregard of the taking of life occurs, and yet it is true that every day murders are committed that arouse public attention for a brief space, and then seem to pass out of the memory of all except those most immediately concerned. There appears no realization that every murder unpunished makes each individual life less secure. Within the last two or three years, several have been sent in Toledo to their long home by violence, and the perpetrators are roaming in freedom to repeat the dastardly deeds should they so desire, secure in the forgetfulness or apathy of the community. It is so everywhere, and the fact makes it sometimes occur to the thoughtful observer that war has its beneficent effects, in that it affords an outlet for the savagery that forms a part of human character. As yet no machinery of law has been able to get it so under control, that it will not break out in waves of crime such as have deluged the country for some years past, and which do not yet seem to have lost their violence. There is need of greater vigil- and stronger effort in the direction of supplementing organized societies in the work of protecting humanity against itself.

WHILE Sec. MANNING gives his voice for civil service reform, he will resort to the meanest trickery and evasion to accomplish a partisan end. The most recent instance of this is the case of THOMAS C. TAYLOR, a clerk in the Treasury. He occupied a place protected by the civil service law, but this did not daunt MANNING and Silver Bill WARNER, of Ohio, who wanted a position for a man named OKEY, a nephew of the late supreme judge, and who also wanted to oust TAYLOR, who is a Republican and a brother of Rep. J. D. TAYLOR. OKEY was appointed one of the chiefs of division in the bureau in which TAYLOR was employed, the former chief was dropped back into TAYLOR'S place, and the latter "squeezed out." WARNER has a grudge against the TAYLOR family, and this victim is the last one on whom he can wreak his vengeance. There are none of them now in the government service.

CONGRESS will have the question to settle next winter whether the policy of Postmaster General VILAS, in refusing to allot among the American steamship companies carrying the mails between this and foreign countries the $400,000 which Congress appropriated for that special purpose, is to be the national policy. VILAS'S action has resulted in the refusal of five companies to carry the mails, some of which will accordingly now be carried by foreign companies. This policy of subsidizing mail steamers, now so summarily suspended, is not peculiar to the United States, which, indeed, is far behind France, England, Italy, Austria, and even Spain in the amounts appropriated for this purpose. France gives her mail steamers this year subsidies amounting to $6,482,892; Great Britain, $3,086,029; Italy, $1,727,915, and Austria and Spain $1,000,000 each.

THE land question is bidding fair to stir up even more bile among Mr. GLADSTONE'S followers than the Irish question has excited among the Tories. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN positively refuses to abandon his attacks upon the iniquitous system of land tenure in England, although thereby he is hacking away at the very tap-root of the British aristocracy. Hence, all attempts at constructing a platform broad and elastic enough to hold all sections of the Liberal party have so far proved unavailing. Meanwhile the Liberals are building there most sanguine hopes upon the chances, which are not altogether flattering, that Mr. GLADSTONE will recover his voice sufficiently to take an active part in the electoral campaign. Altogether, the race is getting quite close enough to be exciting.

W. D. HOWELLS is quoted as saying that "no woman can live in the same house with a genius." But how would it be if the woman were the genius?

IT is claimed that, while JOHN ROACH'S liabilities amount to $9,222,877, his actual assets will reach $4,491,673.

DELAYS OF THE LAW.

The question is often asked as to why there is such an increase all over the country of a disinclination on the part of the people to let the law punish crime, instead of taking the matter, as they do, into their own hands, and executing summary vengeance upon the offenders. Within the last few years, the number of persons lynched has multiplied in an astonishing manner—in fact, it has become necessary, in case of any aggravated outrage, to take instant precautions to shield the suspected offender in order that he may have any kind of trial.

No doubt the reason lies in the long and vexatious delays of the law. The feeling has become general that the chances are about ten to one whether the guilty individual escapes, or suffers the penalty of his crime, and in the first heat of indignation, the thought is to put the first beyond human power. It is certain that while in everything else the world has progressed, in the matter of dealing out justice by law it has fallen behind. Steam and electricity are the two forces which have enabled the generations of the present to do in one day what their forefathers could not accomplish in weeks, but they are powerless to hasten the movements of the law, in spite of the fact that they aid in catching criminals and hunting up evidence. The whole legal machinery appears to be moved now in the direction of delay, which, as a writer in the *North American Review* well says, in the case of a capital offense, "puts off punishment to such a time that its infliction seems to be a cruelty." The American people are quickly aroused to a fever heat of indignation against wrong and cruelty, but it as quickly passes away, and a sort of sentimental pity for the offender takes its place.

The litigation and delays in civil suits are almost interminable, and a wrong decision would often be more welcome than such long, heart sickening waiting, which frequently brings more expense than the amount involved. The slightest excuses are accepted as a reason for putting cases over to the next court. The defendant is not ready with his witnesses, or he has some reason for a postponement, which is quite as likely to be one made for the occasion and without real force, as to be a good one.

Instances are given where the trial has been kept off in this way for many years, five and six being not uncommon. Then when the case is finally tried, it is by no means certain that it is ended. There are appeals upon appeals. The defendant may go through all the courts to the highest, have the case decided in his favor there, go back to the lower court for the new trial armed with this decision, have it affirmed, and then the plaintiff may appeal on some ground for a new trial, and the round is gone over again. Such things do happen. If both parties live to be as old as Methuselah the suit may come to an end in their life time.

It is profitable work for the lawyers, but exceedingly unprofitable for those involved. Besides the pecuniary outlay, the wear and tear of body caused by anxiety and vexation of spirit cannot be calculated.

It is evident that there should be a reform in some way. It is evident that justice should not be made a foot-ball to be played through the courts of the country. Crime should be punished with as little delay as possible. The law should take time enough to give the accused all the chances to which he is entitled and no more. Could this state of things be brought about, thieves and robbers and murderers would not, as now, pursue their nefarious callings with almost complete immunity, or terrify whole communities into an ever-abiding sense of insecurity. Where justice has any show, order rules.

IT is proposed to have a commission to inquire into the cause of the present trade depression in Great Britain. This body is not to report a policy to Parliament, is not asked to formulate a remedy, but is merely to ascertain the causes. An unfortunate complication has arisen, however, the Liberals refusing to co-operate with the Tories in this investigation—or, as SALISBURY says, he is "boycotted by Liberals." Not a single first class economist or financier of that party will serve. The reason is, that some of the commis sion are known as "fair traders," and one or two are avowed protectionists; and the Liberals refuse to serve because they declare that "free trade is the orthodox and irrevocable policy of England."

ANOTHER of the numerous "mistakes" of the present Administration was the pardoning of MULLEN, the Cincinnati lieutenant of police, who lent himself to the dirty work of the coal oil Democracy in their efforts to steal the State of Ohio last fall, and imprisoned over 100 colored men in the Hammond street station without any charge being preferred against them, keeping them locked up until after the polls closed at night, in order to deprive them of the right to vote. It is believed that MULLEN threatened to tell all he knew, and that this quickened the efforts of the Democratic ringsters to have him pardoned.

THE new "special delivery" system for letters is to be introduced on Oct. 1. It will not be extended to all postoffices, but only to those which now have carrier delivery, and cities and towns having 4,000 population and over at the census of 1880. The new ten-cent stamp, which must be affixed to letters for special delivery in addition to the regular postage, will be sold at all offices, of course. We believe that the system will at once commend itself to the business public, and that it will prove a grand success.

OFFICIAL reports show that the cotton crop is better than it has been in any year of the last decade except 1880.

OUR PORTRAIT OF GRANT.

The edition of Grant's portrait that we publish to retail at 25 cents, and to supply to agents, is printed on the best plate paper we can buy. It is far superior in every respect to any other portrait yet published in the United States, being a most perfect likeness as well as expensively mounted. Every reader of the BLADE should order one while they have the opportunity. We send them postpaid by mail at price stated above. It is worthy of a place in any cottage or palace. Elsewhere we state a price at which we will send the portrait with the BLADE. Every person renewing their subscription to the BLADE should add the slight additional cost and get a copy of this portrait. The public will never be able to buy a better likeness of the old hero.

Agents are making money selling this portrait. Any person who has two or three days at their command can sell one hundred in any community at a nice profit. Write for special terms to agents.

CURRENT EVENTS.

An officer of the expedition which recently explored Lake Mistassini, Quebec, reports its extreme length to be only 120 miles, and its average width 20 miles.——St. Louis proposes to erect a monument to Gen. Grant, and a committee has been appointed to solicit the necessary funds.——The Illinois state board of agriculture have perfected arrangements for the state fair, which will be held at the Driving Park, Chicago, Sept. 14 to 19.——Sir Moses Montefiore left a fortune of $5,000,000.——The only picture extant of Gordon, the African hero, is one taken in his prime, and is said to be quite unlike the man murdered at Khartoum.——Acting Land Commissioner Walker has presented a list of 50 cattle-herders who have unlawfully inclosed 3,033,380 acres of the public domain in Western states and territories. It is believed that the aggregate will not fall below 14,000,000.——There is a John E. Sullivan in Indianapolis who is the heaviest dealer in poultry, game and produce in the United States. He started in business with 25 cents, and now his annual trade exceeds a million and a quarter.——During Francis Joseph's journey from Vienna to Kremsier to meet the czar, a line of guards will be posted along the entire route at distances of 50 paces from each other.——The British Indian wheat crop for 1885 is now estimated at about 286,000,000 bushels. This is an increase over the previous year of 22,000,000 bushels. But the export trade has fallen off 7,500,000 bushels.——At a London meeting of bondholders of the Wabash railroad it was decided to reorganize, and issue $30,000,000 of bonds, of which $8,500,000 shall be preferred.——In 1840 the total quantity of opium consumed in the United States was about 20,000 pounds. In 1880 it had increased to 533,450 pounds. In 1868 it is estimated that there were from 80,000 to 100,000 victims of the opium habit in this country; now they number over 500,000.——Of the several commanders of the heroic Army of the Potomac only Gen. McClellan now remains. Scott, McDowell, Hooker, Meade, and Grant, who in turn commanded that army, have all gone to join the great majority, and Longstreet is the only one of Lee's lieutenants who lingers with the living.——James W. Marshall, the original discoverer of gold in California, died in poverty at his home in that state. His age was 74.——The census just taken shows the population of Massachusetts to be about 1,940,000, an increase of 160,000 since 1880.——The allegel largest diamond in the world was found recently in Africa, and it is to be polished in Amsterdam, where a special shop is being constructed for that purpose. It is said to weigh 475 carats, which is 195 carats more than the Shah of Persia's "Grand Mogul."——Since August 1, 1,280 licenses have been issued to Chicago saloonkeepers.——Natural gas has been struck at Port Colbourne, Ont., of sufficient volume to light the town.——The lumbermen's strike at East Saginaw, Mich., is practically ended, the terms of the mill-owners having been accepted.——The Wisconsin Central railroad company will begin at once the construction of a line from Schleisingerville, its present southern terminus, to Chicago, to be completed January 1.——The Union Pacific deficit for the first six months of 1885 was $427,121. During the corresponding period of 1884 the deficit was $317,246.——The immediate postal delivery system is to be inaugurated on October 1.——Ninety young ladies assumed the veil at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Thursday.——Six natural gas wells are in successful operation at Findl

KEEP YOUR TEMPER.

According to the observation of many men, the results being preserved by statistics, those individuals live the longest and reach the greatest success, besides being infinitely happier, who keep control of themselves and do not fly off into tempers. It is impossible to go through life, or even a single day of it, without meeting perplexities and annoyances, as everybody knows, but they are far more easily dealt with, if looked coolly in the face without excitement, than when irritation is allowed to pass into anger and its accompaniments.

It is easy enough to see why the possessor of a quiet, calm, equable temperament lives longer than the hasty, passionate one. There is no such tension upon the vital organs as a fit of anger induces. The blood is not sent rushing madly through the veins, beating upon the heart in a tumultuous invasion and straining its powers to the utmost to resist the strain, and this often when the system is least fitted for endurance. The processes of life proceed quietly day after day, through the years, and the body is kept in good order save from the natural wear, It is just like machinery which runs smoothly, and will last many years, if unexpected demands are not made on it, but which is liable to give out suddenly, when called without preparation to bear unusual burdens.

People who fly into a passion often defeat their most cherished purposes. An angry man is always at a disadvantage with an opponent. He forgets what he should remember, fails to see an advantage, says what he should have left unsaid, and omits what is of vital importance. He will be made to appear in the wrong when he is really in the right. It is not impossible for one who easily loses self-control to win success in life, but he will not reach the highest measure, and what he does gain will be from a combination of fortunate circumstances, or because he has far more than ordinary ability. Perhaps no better example can be given of a man who always possesses himself than Gen. GRANT. His cool steadiness has passed into an axiom with the nation. He never showed excitement, even when it would seem natural and excusable, and he never failed to come out the victor. It is so in every position of life. There is some thing in that quiet steadiness which holds the lash of self-possession, that influences others, and compels them to yield, no matter how hotly they have contested a disputed point. Everybody knows how hard lawyers work, how deftly they ply an opposing witness with irritating questions, in order to arouse his anger and make him stultify himself.

That the individual who can hold his temper is the happier for doing so goes without saying. There is nothing which humiliates a self respecting man or woman so much as the consciousness of having lost self control, and being therefore placed in a position to attract ridicule or disgust. The very consciousness of self-mastery gives pleasure, and there is not the continual state of bitter penitence for having been unkind or unjust to be endured. The physical, mental and moral being is in an infinitely better condition.

Of course there is such a thing as righteous indignation, but even that should not be ungovernable.

LORD HOUGHTON, whose sudden death on Tuesday evening is reported by cable, was better known on this side of the Atlantic by his name, RICHARD MONCKTON MILNES, as the unswerving friend of the Union cause during the rebellion. Born in 1809, in 1837 he entered the House of Commons as a follower of Sir ROBERT PEEL, but afterward joined Lord JOHN RUSSELL. He served continuously in the Commons until elevated to the peerage in 1863. He devoted much attention to foreign affairs during his entire parliamentary career. He brought in the first bill for the establishment of juvenile reformatories, in 1846, and became president of the great reformatory establishment at Red Hill. His lordship was also president of the Newspaper Press fund. In 1881 he accepted the presidency of the London library, made vacant by the death of CARLYLE. He was the author of several volumes of poems and many pamphlets, his last work, "Monographs, personal and social," being published in 1873.

PAYNE'S private secretary has gone to Washington, with the list of Republican postmasters in Republican congressional districts in Ohio, and they will probably all be removed by VILAS. But what availeth it to have ninety-and-nine postoffices which don't pay a man enough to liquidate his cigar bill given to Democrats, and leave all the big Presidential offices, the only ones that are worth having, in the hands of Republicans? Such petty work as PAYNE is having done in this case won't help the Ohio Democracy.

RUSSIA has now a force of about 40,000 soldiers in the Transcaspian country. The regiments are widely scattered, and it would be difficult to concentrate even half of them at one point, and with the present garrison at Herat it would be folly to move upon that city such a force, as English troops could reach there from India in less than forty days, and the Afghans could hold out against a much larger force.

ONE of the cases which illustrate the power of the saloon element when pitted against the church, occurred in New York city on Tuesday of last week. A license was issued to a saloon sandwiched in between a church and the parsonage, and nothing that the church people could say had any weight with the licensing board.

THE Democratic press goes very slow over the irregularities discovered in the Coast survey, since it has been shown that the bureau is politically Democratic, that it has been officered by Democrats for years, and that the men who have been detected in the irregularities which have been brought to light are Democrats.

FROM Pittsburg comes the report that the outlook for the iron trade is better than for years back, and many mills are running double time. This means brighter days for all kinds of industries, and it is to be devoutly hoped that they will come soon.

THE secretary of the Interior has authorized the Indian office to pay out $88,000, the proceeds of the sale of certain lands in Kansas for the redemption of Kaw Indian scrip. The amount of scrip outstanding is $120,000, of which $95,000 has been presented.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Gen. Grant's Family Believed to be Already Dissatisfied with the Selection of a Burial Place—Horace Porter Responsible for the Selection—Hint as to the Reasons—The Monument to the Hero—The G. A. R. Testimonial to be a Distinct Affair Things Exceedingly Quiet Along the Potomac.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15, 1885.

I have it from a source of the highest credibility, but which I am not at liberty to divulge, that Gen. Grant's family are already much dissatisfied with the selection of the burial place for the old hero. It is hardly necessary to recapitulate these reasons, for they are mainly what have already occurred to every thinking man and woman, and have been urged with more or less force by the papers of the country outside of New York. The pecuniary considerations which influenced those who had the ear of Gen. Grant and family, and induced the selection of New York as a burial place, are now becoming apparent even to the grief-stricken widow and children, and they are rapidly coming to a frame of mind which will lead them to welcome any action of Congress looking to the removal of the remains to this city to be deposited with a suitable monument, erected at the expense of the whole nation. Horace Porter, whose connections with the owners of the elevated and surface railroads in New York, and the real estate adjacent to the so-called Riverside "park" are very intimate, is mainly blamed for the whole thing. Heard Babcock says the two members of Grant's military family who were always trading in a vulgar, commercial way upon the connection, and they are held responsible for many of the blunders which were committed in the old chief's name during his Presidency. Grant's funeral is hardly remote enough yet to permit the discussion of this matter with the freedom that it deserve, but the time is rapidly drawing nigh when the whole thing will receive a proper airing.

THE G. A. R. TESTIMONIAL.

The present drift of sentiment among the leaders in the G. A. R. is to have nothing to do with the National monument proper, but to erect a modest testimonial, with funds collected inside of the order, and leave the National monument to be put up by congress, on a scale commensurate with the wealth and greatness of the Nation and the services of the distinguished man whose memory is to be commemorated. It is to be desired that the G. A. R. testimonial—whatever shape it may take—shall be characteristic of the order, and not be complicated by any connection with outside relations of the deceased. It should be the prototype of what shall be erected to the memory of Sherman, Sheridan, Logan, Rosecrans, Hayes, and other distinguished members of the order when they shall pass away. Probably the plan suggested by ex-Pres. Hayes, of a 10-cent contribution by every member of the order, will be extended so as to embrace a similar contribution from every wife, widow, parent or child of a soldier, and so adopted. This will give a fund of about $100,000, enough to raise a magnificent arch, obelisk, mausoleum, or whatever may be determined upon.

OFFICE-SEEKING "YOLE AND BLANT."

The departure of the President for a month's communing with nature and fighting mosquitoes in the Adirondacs has made stagnation reign where there have been areas of the highest pressure. The office seekers' favorite haunts in the White House are now a chaos of paint, soap-suds, and carpet-tacks. The yawning clerks in the hotels see before them only a few lean and thirsty "jedges," "majahs," and "kunnels," who shuffle wearily from the lunch bowl in the bar-room to the water-cooler under the stairs, and seem as unhappy as a spider must feel in a room which has been abandoned by the flies. Somebody says that a Texas horned toad will live a whole month on a couple of house-flies. How these poor parasites of the office-hunter must yearn for such an easily-satisfied digestive apparatus to tide them over until their natural prey returns with the President, and the bracing breezes of September!

Other people suffer as well as these gentry.

"I declar to goodness, boss," said the Riggs house barber who was shaving me yesterday, "I don't have enough to do to keep me awake, and buy me beer and tobacker. Last week I only made $3.25, where I run up as high as $25 and $30 in winter. It's jes' splin' me, boss; that's what it is."

JOHN MCELROY.

Drink and Its Lessons of Instruction

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It is said you must educate the people to make temperance a success. There never has been a time when there were more important lessons before the people upon drinks doing than the present, nor a time when the people were more ready to profit by the lessons. There never was a time when the drink interests were so fully organized, backed by the enormous wealth which is made by the great profit from drinks. This liquor influence discards all other interests, and uses only that which will help their own interest. They aim to control legislators, judges, city officials, police, to do their bidding. They understand what a strong grasp the drink appetite has upon those that indulge, hence they seek to fascinate the young, with the drinks and add to the army of drunkards. There never was a time when so many associations were formed to contend for their defence. They are brought together, often in large numbers, frequently with exasperated feelings, to defend themselves. Under the influence of the drinks, judge what may occur in the future from what has taken place in the past. The bloody riots that occurred in New York in the time of the war, more recently in Cincinnati, of late in Chicago, where the authorities were discarded and blood was shed. To our mortification Toledo is added to the list. The church with its ministry and membership it is expected will promote purity, love, good will and temperance—here was crime and blood. Look at the court and the city work of the police. Go to the families where drink goes. How often you see want, contention and suffering. It don't stop here, but is doing a fearful work for the future.

There is one lesson to the tax-payer full of meaning. It is difficult to pay the necessary taxes. When this is done, then comes the taxes that grow out of the drinks. There is an anxiety to know what will be the cost of the late riot and the percentage of the general tax growing out of the use of liquors. If some expert would gather up the extra cost of tax from drinks doings, it would be satisfactory, but the drink influence is not confined to cities alone. It spreads out among the rural population. They feel its effect.

In passing by a factory whose business is necessary and profitable, it was said of the owner: that man is deeply in debt and he drinks. There passed along the street the wreck of a man that has abilities, filled important offices, exerted considerable political influence, but he drinks. Those about the saloon complain of hard times, but the saloon keeper has money, and to spare. There is gotten up an excursion to the islands, so full of historical incidents, and Lakeside, noted for the healthful and beautiful surroundings, with its educational and religious privileges. There are those that become weary of the constant round of home duty. They want rest, and to look out upon the world and those scenes of interest. They go from the railroad to the steamboat, but here are the drinks and the drinking. Then the company, often ladies, have to be smoked, and subjected to the low talk and actions of the dissipated. The tests that banish the bar will be popular with the people. There is much to be seen at our fairs that pays well for the time and expense, but the drinks are there.

These drinks that arrayed against God and the well-being of society, how shall they be arrested? There are many that are satisfied that they cannot be restrained by high license or any other means but prohibition. The important question. How shall the Prohibition forces be so united as to act successfully against the drink power? There are no more faithful friends to prohibition than are found in the third party, but there are many belonging to the old parties that are decided prohibitionists that will not leave as long as they have hope of success in their present relation. They have been waiting for some remedy. This has now occurred, giving promise of success. The new union of voters in nominating and supporting for the legislature those who will give the people the opportunity to vote upon the prohibition amendment. Put the shoulder to the wheel and see what the future will bring forth.

PIONEER.

A Question in Coal Mining.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Labor reform at the present time, is one of the most vital questions of the day, and one that should be thoroughly discussed. I believe that honest agitation will do more to solve the question than any other mode. The general public, as a rule, condemn labor for striking. But they lose sight of the points gained by strikes. In the first place it was this agitation that led to the passage of the labor laws. Again they are all that has kept labor up to the present stage. In this country every one looks out for himself, and the laborer must do the same. That there are some who are inclined to be fair with the laboring man, all must admit, but there is also a large per cent. of the moneyed men that are ready to take advantage in every way. They do, and the fair minded cannot compete with them.

In order to gain the sympathy of the public at large, they will resort to all kinds of deception. Let any man who is not connected to some of our large coal works and ask the foreman if the miners have any cause for complaint, and they will tell you that they have none in the least, and to substantiate that claim they will show you some few that make pretty fair wages. At almost any works there are some of that class, but they are men who are able to do more than an ordinary day's work. They have the best places, and have all they can do, simply for the purpose of having a few samples.

Last winter I went to a coal mine and asked the foreman if his men were not doing pretty well. He showed me by his books that one man made 162, one $61.50, one $58.80. I then went to the check weighman and showed him those prices. He smiled and said he could show me some too. He then showed me one man on his sheets that made $16.20, one $17.40, and one that made $18.50. 'How does that come?' I asked. In answer he told me they were the two extremes, those making the best figures having the best places and a free turn of cars and cars when the mine did not run, so that they virtually got in a full month's work.

J. O. N.

Tuscarawas Co., O.

As to Canada Coin.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Canada silver coin is taken by the banks in the United States at a discount of 20 per cent. This rule was established by the bankers, after thousands of dollars of this coin had been paid out by them at face value, and was then in the hands of "innocent people." Now when a bank buys this coin again at 80 cents on the dollar, it is a notable fact they do not pay it out again at the same discount. What becomes of it? Canada is near by, and the coin is doubtless sent home where it is converted into United States money at par. The intrinsic value of Canada silver coin is probably of equal value of United States coin of the same denomination. Greenbackers have been much ridiculed for holding to the doctrine of tangible value in a government fiat, but we must here admit that they are at least 20 per cent right even if they be 80 per cent. wrong in their views of the subject. This law makes one coin a legal tender, up to a certain amount, while the other coin of equal intrinsic value, is not a legal tender in any amount. Hence the bankers, by concurrence of action, can discount it *ad lib tum*. The trade dollar, though intrinsically more valuable than the "b zz rd," not having Uncle Sam's fiat behind it, passed under a ban of 20 per cent. off, another illustration of the same principle. With precisely the same reasons, Canadian bankers might discount American coin. In that case, what a fine opening for the speculator. Eighty dollars would buy in the United States one hundred in Canada coin. This $100, taken to Canada, would buy, at the same discount, $125 in U. S. coin which, taken to the United States would buy $156.25 in Canada coin, etc. The scheme of putting into general circulation at par, a coin like Canada coin or the trade dollar, and then repudiating 20 per cent. of it has a demoralizing tendency. It savors too much of the days of "wild cat" banking.

"APSICUM PULVIS."

Angola, Ind.

"Will It Make Any Difference?"

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In 1858, under the above caption, I wrote, not for the Toledo BLADE, but for a paper that you were then publishing. If you remember, it did make a difference then which side a man was on. Being a candidate for county recorder, the whisky side was the big side, by the decision of the county court (the voters) it was decided for the writer to stay at home.

Eighty three years Ohio has been a state. Good, honest, intelligent, learned men have been in office. They have been trying (they say) to regulate the use of whisky. Slavery for many years was regulated, with the same result—regularly increasing. Did prohibition make any difference with it? The drink tax in your city is, I believe, about $45 for each inhabitant? It would make a difference in your city if every one would abstain from strong drink and tobacco for one year. Your tradesmen would see the difference in their trade the first week. Your streets—what a difference! No drunkards, no ragged beggar children, no wives afraid to have their husbands come home. It would make a difference in the run of the children; instead of running to the fathers to be kissed they, in their haste to meet him, would tumble over each other as they run through the gate to get the first kiss of welcome. All could have clothes to go to Sabbath school, every child for public school.

How strange that humanity will not do that that they know will be for their best good. Here it is that makes the difference. Gov. Hoadly's plan for a law for "temperate drinking." The world has proved that such a thing is impossible. Regulate whisky? Humanity must be changed, all existing laws must be changed, so that you can get ahead of them, and get a rope or chain-lightning and bind it like a dog. Prohibit the first drink—no more drunkards. Try prohibition 83 years. If intemperance increases as it has in 83 years, I will be willing to try regulating again. Whisky has been prohibited from going down my throat for more than 50 years—no whisky headache. Put me down for another 50.

S. LEONARD.

West Millgrove, Ohio.

How it Works in Jefferson County, Iowa.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I believe it would aid to the success of prohibition if some one in each county in the state of Iowa would give the BLADE an exact statement of the condition of affairs in their respective counties.

I am heartily in accord with the decided stand the BLADE has taken for the cause of prohibition. It stands like adamantine rock, unmoved and unchanged, doing more for prohibition than all other papers combined.

We are told here in Iowa by our anti-prohibition friends that the law can't be enforced; that it is a failure and that our next legislature will repeal the law, which was passed in 1882 by a majority of a little less than 30,000. I think prohibition more of a success than the most sanguine of us expected in so short a time. Fairfield has a population of about 3,800. It has from two to four open saloons. On July 4 we had a good celebration, attended by about 5,000 people. The saloonkeepers, of their own free will, kept their saloons closed all day. Only two men were arrested for drunkenness. They keep whisky and beer in very small quantities, and are very careful to whom they sell.

Yesterday the county attorney put search warrants into the hands of officers who went into two of the most important saloons in the city and took possession of about 43 bottles of beer and two bottles of whisky. One of the saloon-keepers and the brewer are under bonds for a former offense of the same kind. They will all be dealt with according to law. This is only one instance of many where the same circumstances exist.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Fairfield, Iowa.

A Hay Fever Victim Wants Advice.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I want to get into a different climate from that of Indiana. I want to get into some outdoor business, growing fruit or the stock business, but am at a loss to know where to go. Being an ex-soldier, I would like to locate with such neighbors South or West. I have thought of both Southern California and the highland portion. Will some of our ex-soldier friends who live in these sections write me? Are the summers of Southern California too hot? What about West Virginia and North Carolina? Is it a grazing country? Will fruit growing pay? Are there any Northern settlements? Where? How far from railroad? What about schools, etc.?

A. B. M.

A Call for Temperance Literature.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Our "Band of Hope" has seemingly lost its interest and does not meet regularly. An idea strikes me that tracts and papers would help to stimulate more activity, but many of our people, and those who are immigrating here, are of that class who have only a few hundred dollars, which they invest in raw lands or cheap farms with small improvements, and, although our soil and climate are superior to most places, these new beginners have close work to open up their farms and make a living. I would like to ask the readers of the BLADE who have temperance tracts and papers which they wish to be used where they will do the most good, to forward them to me and I will see that they are distributed.

E. OSBORN.

Billings, Christian county, Mo.

A Despondent Letter.

W. H., of Moreville, Iowa, thinks I do not give prohibition justice in our town and says, in the BLADE of June 11, "Five years ago the best corner in that town was a drunkard factory with both doors wide open." True, but the same man who run that "drunkard factory" now runs another in a more central location even. To be sure he calls it a drug store, and fifteen or twenty jars filled with cheap drugs help to keep up the farce, but the same old saloon smell issues from the door, around which gathers the same red-nosed crowd of men, with a sprinkling of boys. Moreover, it's not only every day and Sunday too, but election and Fourth of July. Every one knows that a drug store must be kept open day and night. Come back and visit your old home, W. H., and see if I have exaggerated in the least. Being an honest man, I know you will acknowledge the half has not been told. Yet "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and we still hope.

C. E. WARD.

Sedan, Kan.

An Appreciative Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your bold and reliable attack upon the rum traffic has drawn my attention during the past winter from other papers, so much so that out of fourteen different publications which I was receiving I ranked the BLADE as the most interesting. I wish your articles on "Pulverizing the Rum Power" could be had in tract form for more general distribution. In this day of so many publications, it is sometimes difficult to get parties to take any more papers who would take up a small leaflet and read it out of curiosity.

M. P. BROWN.

Tecumseh, Mich.

Descriptive Letters From Various Points.

Reno County, Kansas:

In response to the request of W. A. Lowery, in the BLADE of July 31, for a full description, by some farmer, of Reno county, Kansas, I submit the following: I moved with my father to Reno county in 1876. Have resided there with him on a farm most of the time since, and still call that home. Reno county lies in the great Arkansas valley, in the third tier of counties from Indian territory, and midway of the state from east to west. It is 30 by 42 miles in extent. The Arkansas river traverses the northeast part of the county a distance of about 30 miles. Small streams of never-failing water abound, and well water may be obtained anywhere. The water is generally, though not always, of the best quality. The land is all prairie, smooth and fertile. It lies in gentle rolls, without hills, and in places flat; but perhaps 95 per cent. is susceptible of cultivation. The river bottom is wide, and it merges into the upland so gradually that strangers hardly note the change. The soil is a dark, sandy loam, of great depth resting on porous, sandy clay. The waste land is found chiefly in ranges of low sand hills on the north and west borders. The county lies in the center of the great wheat belt. In 1884 the acreage of winter wheat was 56,000. Acreage of corn, same year, 76,000. Oats do well, and are extensively cultivated. In 1882, the banner season, many fields, unfertilized, yielded over 100 bushels per acre. Both wheat and oats are light this year. Corn is late but looking well. Nearly all fruits and vegetables of the middle temperate zone attain remarkable perfection. Reno county secured the premium at the state fairs of 1882 and 1883 for the best county display of grains, fruits and vegetables. Wild grass is so good and plentiful that all use it for hay, and but little tame grass has been sown. In the winter of '71-'72, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad was built into the county and the first settlements were made there. The good government land was all taken up as early as 1876. Now, the population is about 20,000, and of course land is worth something. Land in general is worth from $8 to $25 an acre. There is much land unimproved that may be bought on long time. The value of land has doubled within three years, and is still rapidly rising. A new impetus has recently been given to the various industries there by the location of a state reformatory at Hutchinson.

Buchanan County, Iowa:

I send with this a list of names, each of which I hope may eventually be found on your subscription books. The BLADE has taken the right side, and having taken it there is no uncertain ring to its utterances. Littleton, Iowa, is a pleasant little village, with intelligent people in and around it. Here the two rivers, Big and Little Wapsipinicon, meet. There is an old Indian saying: "That cyclones never occur where two rivers meet." We derive some comfort from it, for the storms have been terrible in the western part of the state. There is an excellent water power here, capable of doing a great deal more than is now required of it. On account of pig-pecan not only supplies the pulpit of one of the churches here, but on alternate Sundays one 30 miles away, so patients never know when they dare to be sick.

Thayer county, Nebraska:

This county is blest in the fertility of the soil and beautiful scenery, and the delightful location of the towns, with various natural advantages. No one can help but prophesy a grand future for this county. There is not a doubt but what there will be another railroad pass through soon, as there is talk already of one doing so. Property is advancing and business is brisk.

Barry county, Missouri:

Barry county, Mo., is next to the last county in the southwest corner of the state, on the south line. You see by the map that this county is in the Ozark mountains, but they are nothing but hills. You don't get the facts by the maps, for a great part of this county is as level as any country. Corn grows well here—from 30 to 80 bushels per acre. The valleys, like all other countries, raise more corn per acre. Wheat grows very well here—from ten to twenty bushels per acre. Of course, this means first-class cultivation. Oats will grow in proportion to other crops. Sweet and Irish potatoes grow very good crops also. As fine apples grow here as in any country, and this is a good country for peaches. I have some peaches on my farm that weigh seventeen ounces each.

Politics is divided almost equally in this county; each party gets part of the offices, Republicans and Democrats. The Republicans are on the gain, and before long, I think, will get the county in their hands. Land is cheap here, but it is on the rise. This is a new country, and the farms are not so well improved as the Eastern farms. The timber here is generally oak. There is some cedar and pine. Water is good and plenty of it, springs, creeks and rivers. Some of the best water powers on earth are here. Roaring river runs out from under a rock, and is one of the best water powers in this state.

Tramp, Washington, Washington Co., Penn.:

After reading in your paper an article headed Rio Grande county, Col., I cannot help saying a few words. I never was in a new country that I did not hear just the same story your correspondent tells. He tells us that unless you have money to go into the cattle business you will starve. At the same time he tells us that the town contains 600 inhabitants, all in the cattle business. One would naturally suppose as you can grow nothing but cottonwood, that it would make rather rough diet. He tells us of there being but eleven quarts of strawberries picked off from almost half an acre, and but little hopes of getting as many more. We can show him plenty of wheat field in old Pennsylvania that has not harvested one-half bushel of wheat to the acre.

Your correspondent writes of a colony of 300 that, with one exception, are going to leave. I would like to know if 299 of the colony are not Georgians?

Broken Images from Tombs.

The beautiful figures of terra cotta which reach us from Asia and Greece are connected with Greek burials in a very remarkable way. They are not placed in the graves in an orderly fashion. At Tanagra and Myrina they are seldom found entire, but broken in a purposeful manner. In early times men slew at the graves of departed chiefs their female kin or captive women to accompany them to the next world.

It seems, then, likely that these terra-cotta women of the graves are the later representatives of these real women, just as terra cotta loaves of broad and fruits take the place of real food, and that they were thrown into the tomb to people the solitude of the grave and to furnish the dead man with pleasant companionship in the world of shades. This theory will account for the fact that there are scarcely any representatives of bearded men among terra cotta images—they are nearly all of woman and of boys—and for the custom of breaking the images, the breaking taking the place of the earlier slaying.

She Herself Has Said It.

An English lady who has been visiting Canada expresses in the *Pall Mall Gazette* the opinion that "a judicious and gradual influx of highly cultivated Englishwomen into Canada and the United States would be as great a boon to those countries as it would be a relief to Great Britain." Her reason for this opinion is thus stated: "Although the ladies in the older cities of the North American continent are, with scarcely any exceptions, superior to English gentlewomen in brain power, in clearness of mental vision, in common sense, in practical, sound judgment, and in general intelligence, yet we miss in them that indefinable charm which always clings to a highly cultivated European."

Pall Mall Gazette Scandal.
Complete reprint. Send 10 cents in stamps. Discount to newsdealers or agents. Chicago Daily Telegram.

LAKES OF SOLID SALT.

Fortunes in Frozen Salines Which the Afghans Use.

Yar-oilan means "the sunken ground," and no word can better describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes. The total length of the valley from the Kangruali road on the west to the Brand-i-Dozen, which bounds it on the east, is about 30 miles, and its greatest breadth about eleven miles, which run across from north to south, with an average height of about 18,000 feet, but has a narrow ridge, which rises to some 400 feet above the general average.

To the west of this ridge lies the lake from which the Tekke Turcomans from Mery get their salt. The valley of this lake is some six miles square, and is surrounded on all sides by a steep, almost precipitous, descent, impassible for baggage animals, so far as I am aware, except by the Mery road, in the northeast corner. The level of the lake I made to be about 1,450 feet above the sea level, which gives it a descent of some 400 feet from the level of the connecting ridge and some 950 feet below the general plateau above. The lake itself lies in the center of the basin, and the supply of salt in it is apparently unlimited.

The bed of the lake is one solid mass of hard salt, perfectly level, and covered by only an inch or two of water. To ride over it is like riding over ice or cement. The bottom was coverted with a slight sediment, but when that was scraped away the pure white salt shone below. How deep this deposit may be it is impossible to say, for no one has ever yet got to the bottom of it. To the east of the dividing ridge is the second lake from which the Saryks Pehjdeh take their salt. The valley in which this lake is situated is much the larger of the two.

The valley proper is itself some fifteen miles in length and about ten miles in breadth. The descent to it is precipitous on the north and west sides only, the eastern and southeastern end sloping gradually up in a succession of undulations. The level of this lake is apparently lower than that of the other. I made it out to be some 800 feet above the sea level. The salt in this lake is not so smooth as in the other, and did not look so pure. It is dug out in flakes or strata, generally of some four or five inches in thickness, is loaded into bags and carried on camels for sale without further preparation.

Texas Defrauded Out of $2,000,000 Through the Negligence of the Land Board.

At the meeting the Texas State Land board last Tuesday, a resolution was passed whereby the board agreed to "fully exonerate, aquit, release, and hold harmless from all pains and penalties, suits, costs, proceedings, damages, and liabilities against the Galveston *News* for or on account of anything it may publish touching any member of the board in the management of the landed affairs in Texas." The *News* has intimated that it possessed certain damaging information touching the management of state lands, which it feared to publish because of an exceedingly stringent libel law which gagged the press of Texas. By reason of the law, under a recent adverse decision of the Supreme court of Texas, the proprietors of the *News* have just paid $10,000; hence their desire to be insured. In the issue of Sunday, the *News* opened out on the land board by reviewing its work. The paper now makes the claim that the board by its neglect and mismanagement has lost to the school fund of the state the sum of $1,750,000 which should have been collected under the law from the cattlemen during the past eighteen months. The *News* says that in February, 1884, a law was passed directing the land board to appoint grass commissioners, whose duties should be to ascertain by constant inspection the area of free grass belonging to the state, and being occupied by cattle men without leases of any character. Under this law all occupants of such lands were compelled to pay compensation for same. Twenty million acres of free grass lands of this character have been constantly grazed upon since the passage of the law; yet the land board only last week appointed and sent out the grass commissioners, upon whose reports the tax could only be collected. The law makes no provisions for back rents, and the state has lost nearly $2,000,000, which has simply remained in the pockets of cattle men.

In making these statements, the *News* in one breath acquits the members of the Land board of intentional wrong, but in the next breath it says: "This loss of $1,750,000 was not accidental, and not being accidental, it is presumably the result of intelligent design." This creates a sensation. The board is composed of Gov. John Ireland, State Treasurer F. R. Lubberek, Land Commissioner W. C. Walsh, Comptroller W. J. Swain, and Atty. Gen. John D. Templeton. This galaxy of names comprises the most distinguished politicians in Texas.

Decidedly Interesting Custom in Mexico.

Though the laws of propriety are so rigorously strict in Mexico that a gentlemen may not ride in the same carriage with the lady to whom he is betrothed, yet most desperate flirtations are openly indulged in to an extent which would put to blush New York, Chicago or San Francisco. Following a senorita up and down the promenade and staring intently in her face is an accepted mode of compliment, gratifying to the recipient, but fraught with danger to the adorer if she happens to have other devoted swains, and it not infrequently happens that duels are the result, she being pre-eminently the belle who enboast the greatest number of such encounters.

The Man and His Mother-in-Law.

The Supreme court of Pennsylvania holds that a man has no insurable interest in the life of his mother in-law. There is, it says, no consanguinity between them. He is not legally liable for her support, though as a matter of fact he often has to maintain her. Neither can inherit from the other. "The mere fact that he married her daughter gives him no such pecuniary interest in the preservation of her life as to permit him to effect a valid insurance thereon for his benefit." The court furthermore hints that such a policy is against public morals. "As to the son-in-law," the court remarks, "it is purely a gambling contract."

They Are No Pigs.

The Coovert family has laid claim to Harlem Commons, including that part of Riverside Park where Gen. Grant's body rests. The claim is founded on the alleged title of one Luke Coovert, who is said to have leased the land for 99 years, which period expires shortly. It appears by the records that in 1812 the land in question was held in common by the inhabitants of Harlem, who petitioned the legislature to sell it, which was done, and the proceeds made over to the school fund. The present value of the property is said to be $660,000,000, and they are about 100 claimants—who would do well to give very little attention to the matter.

Humanity demands that Omnibus, Hack and Team Horses should wear the Boss Collar Pad.

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship machines about the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $33 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the people will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

TO THOSE WHO WANT TO MAKE A FEW DOLLARS—OUR PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

The death of Gen. Grant causes a new interest in everything pertaining to the old hero. Our portrait of the great hero is the only one that should be hung up in the houses of the people who admire simple honesty, undeniable patriotism, and absolute greatness. It is from a photograph taken expressly for us, and the one which pleased the old General most. It is beautifully engraved, and splendidly printed upon the best plate paper, and is worthy of a place upon the walls of all art-lovers. The late commander of the G. A. R., John S. Kounts, pronounces it the best portrait of the dead hero ever made.

It is selling by the thousand everwhere, its excellence and cheapness recommending it.

Agents will do well to write us at once for price by the hundred. Any one can sell a hundred in a day or two anywhere.

There is money in it. Send in at once, and secure exclusive territory. It will sell at sight. Liberal commissions allowed.

Retail price 25 cents. Send at once asking for prices in quantities.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. —This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH. —There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid..... $2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year. 2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail,

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XLII.

She can keep bees. Many a farmer's wife and daughter may earn considerable spending money by bee culture if they go to work in the right way, and the business may be increased until it becomes an occupation affording more than a good living. To an intelligent, observing person—and such will always reach the highest success—it affords the keenest pleasure to watch the habits of these busy little creatures who heap up treasures so unwearyingly, though robbed again and again—treasures which they gather from the hearts of the flowers and carry back to their home, diligently storing it away for the future.

It is not, however, the æsthetic side of bee-keeping that will most interest you who are thinking over the problem of how to earn money. You want the practical side presented, and this is what I am about to do.

Of course there is a way and a way of keeping bees. You may go on in the old style without modern appliances, and paying no attention to the teachings of those who have made the subject a study, and meet with but a very moderate success, or you may take the more intelligent course, and benefit by the experience of others. I remember an account given to me of a family in Eastern New York who had, for years, kept bees in the old-fashioned hives, and followed the old plan of caring for them. Honey enough was garnered for their own table, and nothing more was thought of. The younger son was a studious fellow who liked books better than farm work, and was always looking for new things in the world of Nature. He began studying the habits and peculiarities of bees, making experiments, and introducing "new-fangled notions." By and by the honey from that farm began to be sought for. People came from a distance to buy it, to the amazement of those who had scoffed at his ideas, but who began to have more respect for the "dreamer." While the brothers worked on the farm in the same old way, he went on until he had built up a business, so large that his own pair of hands could not do it, and to-day tons of honey are sent from the hillside farm and find a ready market, while all other work upon the premises is made subsidiary to this. Thus was marked the difference between careless and intelligent bee culture.

One thing I want to impress upon you. Begin in a small way. People hear that there is money to be made in this direction. They have some capital; they read up on the subject and then rush into the business upon a large scale, and, in nine cases out of ten, make a failure. Superficial knowledge will not bring success. Bee-keeping must be learned step by step, from actual experience. This is why I earnestly advise you to begin in a small way.

A most intelligent and successful bee-culturist told me that he thought three swarms were enough for a commencement. Get them from some dealer near home, and if you can purchase them in the old box hive any cheaper, it is well to do so, as the experience gained by transferring them is excellent. Change them from these boxes into either the modern Simplicity, or the Langstroth hive, both of which are considered among the very best. There are various hives constructed upon the same principles that are good, but whatever make you choose, be sure to buy all of the same kind in order that the frames may be interchangeable.

Bought in the common box-hive, your swarms will probably cost from $5 to $6 apiece, depending somewhat upon their strength. Purchased in the improved hive, their price will be about $10.

The next thing is boxes for top-storage, that is, places of deposit for the surplus honey which the bees may make. These come in the flat at from $5 to $6 a thousand. There are three kinds. Those to be dove-tailed together; those to be nailed, and the one piece section which are to be bent in shape. The first two kinds are used principally in the East, but in the West the latter seems the favorite, and can sometimes be bought as low as $4 a thousand.

Next are the racks, or frames, to hold the boxes. Dealers sell these at 40 cents apiece, but they can be easily and cheaply made at home. In the Langstroth hive there are ten racks in each, and each rack holds 21 boxes. It is necessary to have a foundation of wax in your racks. This can be bought from the dealers in sheets already prepared, upon which are the impressions of the bee cells. This foundation gives a regularity to the cells, for the bees will carry them out as begun. For your racks buy the heavy sheets at 45 cents a pound, a pound and a half being sufficient for each hive. For the boxes, get the lighter at 55 cents a pound. A quarter of a pound will be enough for a hive.

You will also need what is called a bee-smoker, which costs at retail about $1.25.

There you have a close approximate to the capital you require to start the business. The best time to begin is in the spring, about fruit blooming time, and this applies to every part of the country. Choose a place secluded from the north and west winds, which are very detrimental to bees. If it cannot be shielded by buildings, make a high fence, or plant a hedge. The hives must also be kept from the direct rays of the sun by being placed under trees, though many culturists plant grape vines upon the south side for this purpose. Of course a country place is best for bee-culture, as the difficulty in the city is the finding of food, and they are apt to infest fruit stands and groceries to the great annoyance of the proprietors. Yet there is a successful bee culturist in New York, who has his hives on the top of his house.

In the spring the pollen of willows and of maples constitutes the first food, and if incisions are made in the bark of the latter, the sap that runs out is eagerly sought for. Later on the fruit blooms furnish the honey. In New England the white clover field is a bonanza for the little creatures, and the product therefrom has a most delicious flavor. Buckwheat is sometimes planted for their food, but the honey is dark in color, and has a strong, pungent taste that is not so pleasant. The basswood tree as it is called in the East, and linnwood in the West, furnishers great quantities of delicious honey where it grows abundantly.

The honey is to be removed whenever the boxes are full, that in the lower part of the hive being left undisturbed for the use of the bees. When the first frost comes they cease working.

During the winter the bees are sometimes put in a cellar, where the temperature should not be kept above 45°, but the majority of culturists take care of them out of doors. They will do well enough if the moisture from their own breath can be absorbed, and this is done in various ways. One device is to lift off the top, and put in a cushion of duck cloth filled with oat chaff, just fitting over the frame, but left up far enough above to permit the bees to pass from one side of the hive to the other. The top is then replaced, and the little creatures are safe.

One capable person can attend to 75 swarms. It is absolutely necessary to make every movement about them with exceeding gentleness, as any jarring renders them wild. The power to control oneself in this direction cannot be dispensed with. To be successful, it is needful too, to do the right thing at the right time. Delays are fatal.

The amount of money to be made depends upon the season and locality, but 75 pounds to a hive is a fair average for a good summer, and fifteen cents a pound for comb honey, and ten cents for extracted, are fair prices to obtain for it, though extra grades will command higher figures.

As to kinds of bees it is best to depend upon some dealer in whom you have confidence. The Italian seems to be the general favorite.

It is necessary to keep up with the times by taking the best magazines devoted to bee-culture, and by reading the best books. Among the better "The A. B. C. of Bee Culture" by A. J. Root, of Medina, O., and "Quimby's Mysteries of Bee Keeping" are considered authorities. It is very easy to find out about all these things after you have once made a beginning.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Cushion for Hammock or Fancy Summer Chair.—Cover the square cushion with blue Bolton sheeting. Make two squares of gray linen for a cover for top and bottom. Put these on the cushion diamond shape, tying them together at the corners and at the middle of the sides. Make the top one of four squares of the linen put together with torchon lace insertion. In each square work a small pattern in colors, and finish the edge with torchon lace. The whole together has a pretty effect.

Tablespread.—Get a square of cream white tatiste and finish it with a broad hem. Scattered over the surface here and there, embroider little bunches of pink blossoms with two or three leaves in olive green.

Do not forget that you can get "Fancy Work and House Decoration" now by sending 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Cocoon Air Castle.—The "Air Castle" so many asked for is made of large white silk cocoons and light blue and old gold embroidery silk. Cut the cocoons, some in half, they will be like little thimbles, work a row of loops around the edge and then crochet a fine lace edge, put the edge on all alike. Take others and cut one end off and embroider a pretty vine around them. Now take wire and make a small loop, then a star about twice that size, cover them with untwisted silk. Take three of the little thimbles, hang each on a thread, then carry the three threads through the large one and hang them on the points of the star. Take nine small ones and one large one for a tassel, fasten a thread to each corner where the wires meet. Carry the others through the center of the star. Now take the small ones and hang them from the hoop one inch apart, leaving the thread long enough for the cord to hang it all up by. Now bring up the thread from the tassel and those left from winding the wire of the star, join them with those from the hoop and carry them all through a large cocoon, then tie a loop, then put on one large one and three small ones. Divide the silk into four threads; sewing silk has too much twist. When you have made this I will come again and tell you how to make a window basket.

Have any of the silk culturists tried growing the worms on the trees? I have a few small mulberry trees in the garden and I put some silk worms on them and covered the trees with netting, and the worms did well and made good cocoons. I shall never raise them indoors again.

To the lady that wants a bead roll: String on thread enough beads to reach half around the wire you work over; then take on the needle one bead, pass through one on the wire; then pick up another; then through the next on the wire. Do all done the same. Flat bands are made the same way; also, beautiful lace work. Artificial flowers made of a lace work of silk thread and beads are very pretty for evening wear. Use the unwashed silk from a silk filature. It looks like spun glass.—MRS. NEWMAN.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Tunician Lace.—First row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—k 3—o 2—n. 2d row—k 6—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. 3d row—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 5—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5—o—k 4—o 2—n. 4th row—k 7—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 8. 6th row—Bind off 5 sts, k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5—o—k 3 tog—o—k 4—o—n—k 1.—MRS. J. B. WINTERS.

Correspondence.

ABOUT HOUSEWORK.—This bright morning has given me the impetus to don my walking habit and step from this far distant coast to knock at the door of the HOUSEHOLD. Should I be welcomed we will have a social chat discussing the topics most interesting to the women of the circle. If possible we might give some seasonable hints to the "other side" of the house. Now girls, all you that depend on your own exertions for a livelihood, let us look at this question of housework. Miss Bouton gave you some sound sensible advice. On this coast good girls get from $20 to $25 a month and treated as one of the family. A great many send their wash to a laundry thereby lessening the work for the girl. Now, what girl behind the counter can have that amount after her mouth's expenses are paid? How much better to be in the open air as home girls can be? Take a basket and go to the orchard or a kettle and go to the garden for berries. It's all wrong this notion of "lowering ones position" by being proficient in this one branch, so necessary for our healthful existence. All do not have abilities sufficient to conduct a business on their own responsibility, owing, perhaps, to neglected early education; but you can make yourselves a necessary acquisition in every household, and your position will be dignified by your being master of it.

"Elsie," in the BLADE of the 16th, comes nobly to the rescue of the "country folks." Why all this hue and cry about the unmanerly manners of those not to the "manner born!" It is a great mistake, and does great injustice to the majority of our farmers' wives, and more, to the mothers of our greatest and best men. Truest hospitality, and refined, cultivated women, are to be found on the farm quite as well as in the city. Sisters and "city cousins" that like to find fault with our country ways, take another view of the matter. Instead of continually harping on our short comings, spend a little breath with some of the husbands, fathers and brothers of the aforesaid women. There are very few girls but would gladly improve an opportunity to learn music and become accomplished in all the qualifications of a true lady. Where is the chance when a man thinks its money needlessly expended, and at the same time he or they will spend it for tobacco and occasionally a drink—and some of them very much oftener than occasionally—while that money saved for a short time would add much to the improvement of their daughter's neglected education. Don't find all the fault with us, but strike at "the root of the evil."

Etiquette decrees our first call to be short, and if I have not remained too long, may, in some future letter, give you some facts from experience that may add strength to your "failing hopes."—HELEN W. PIERCE, East Portland, Oregon.

ANOTHER WAY.—I can sympathize with the "Anxious Teacher." Will give a few suggestions. It depends to a great extent on the kind of school. If the scholars are principally large, explain to them the advantages gained by not talking, viz: self-control, saving of time, approval of teacher, etc. By getting your scholars to try and refrain from talking for a half day, then a day, then a week, and so on. By placing on a roll of honor the names of those who have not talked for one week; finally on a roll those who have not talked for one month; or by having a "whispering recess" every half hour or hour, as best suits you. If you can, have it when you dismiss your classes for a half minute or a minute, as you think proper.—W. VA. TEACHER.

A WORD.—Not long since I saw a piece signed "Anon," which was followed by a comment saying that her experience was that of the majority of women. If this be true, and I do not contradict it, there must be some defect somewhere; and this defect can be readily traced to its source—the home—an improper education given in the home. So the women have it within their power to correct or let it continue on down the ages. LIST.

LYING.—Although I am an ardent admirer of Miss Bouton, I do not just agree with her on one point in her article on lying. I think that sometimes the disposition to lie and steal is transmitted from parent to child, just the same as any other disposition, and will give an instance that backs my theory. I am well acquainted with parents who raised a family of honest, truthful children. I know they have always set a good example for them. One of the boys married a woman who afterwards proved to be both a liar and a thief. He left her, taking his little boy (then too young to know anything about lying or stealing) home for his parents to raise. They raised him and taught him as nearly like their own as it was possible, and it is just as natural for him to lie and steal as for him to breathe. He is a lovable boy only for that, with a frank, open countenance that one cannot fail to be deceived by, for you couldn't help but think him honest.

Now although I firmly believe that it is natural for some children to lie and steal, yet I believe that a great many more are taught it, especially lying, but I don't blame the parents wholly for this. I think that often, after the parents have taken a great deal of care to have truthful children, when they are old enough to go to school, the teachers teach it to them, not because the teacher wants the child to lie, but because he (or she) allows the child to give in his report at the close of each day, and if not perfect, is punished. A child soon learns that if he whispers once, and tells the truth about it, that he gets punished for it, but he can whisper all day and answer perfect, and go free. The parent often teaches the child to be untruthful in the same way. If Tommy or Johnny does something wrong and acknowledges it, he gets punished for it, while if he denies it, he escapes a good whipping.

I have made it a rule never to punish a child when he acknowledges a wrong action, and to always tell them the truth about everything, and to impress upon them in every possible manner the importance of being truthful, yet when they come from school and tell me they had to stay in for whispering, I fear for them, and pray they may always have strength to tell the truth even if they are punished for it. Of course it is not right for children to whisper in school, but there is just about as much whispering anyhow, and the ones that whisper the most report perfect, while a few of the best children whisper a very little and are punished for it. How much better a little whispering than a great deal of lying. I never liked to have the scholars whisper much in school when I taught, but if they could whisper so that I could not see or hear them they were welcome to do it for it did not annoy the school much. Now, if my children learn to lie I shall not blame myself, as Miss Bouton would have us all do, but will consider that some school teacher has done the business.—CLARISSA.

The article referred to by "Clarissa" was not written by me, but by the very thoughtful and intelligent woman who took my place during my absence, the regular paper for the week upon "Woman's Work" not having reached the sanctum in time. Well written as it was, that point does not correctly represent my ideas, for I believe moral obliquity to be inherited quite as often as physical disease—that a tendency to evil is transmitted as often as a tendency to good. There are many evidences of this. That it may be frequently eradicated by careful training is true, just as hereditary disease is conquered by hygienic rules. There is no question but that the habit of lying is often the product of fear, and that parents as well as teachers are to blame for its growth. If the telling of what is not true will save a child from pain, either mental or physical, unless very strong influences have shaped his moral consciousness, it is pretty apt to be told.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

GIVING PRIZES.—Some weeks ago I read an appeal from "Discouraged Teacher," for an opinion on giving prizes. It depends on circumstances. Some schools may be profited by them while others may not. I would advise her not to offer prizes for a few years; then she can act from experience. A good plan to interest pupils who seem to take little interest in school, is to **write, or have printed, several questions** on slips of paper, and give to each one, requiring him to answer in writing. It gives a few questions to give an idea of what I mean, viz: How many terms have you attended school? Which teacher taught you most and why? How long do you think of attending school? What trade or profession do you desire to follow after leaving school? etc. Do not omit this last question, for when you have received the pupils answer, you will know better what he needs.

A query-box is very good if used intelligently. Do not pass questions around among the pupils, then call each one separately to read and answer the question on his paper, and if he cannot, answer for him yourself; but give them in the evening, requiring half of them to answer in the morning, the other half in the afternoon. In no case give an answer that can be found out by a little effort on the part of your pupils.

"Discouraged Teacher" will find a great demand for patience in her work. There will be bad boys who determine to do nothing that will please the teacher; but work quietly to interest them without scolding. Do not have any special aim, and they will soon become interested in you and all you do. These "bad pupils," as they are called, together with the "dull" ones are the ones who need to be interested, and prizes have little or no effect upon them, unless from spiteful motives. Teachers, study the *needs* of your pupils and work accordingly. Work *silently*, but *ceaselessly*. We have much to fight for and more to fight against; but do not be entirely discouraged.—MARILLA.

Inquiries.

What vines or drooping plants grow well in a sunless or rather dark room. I remember a plant called Money Wort, which I think would do well if I knew where it could be had; also a common variety of ivy, known as Ground ivy, and bearing a little blue flower, a hardy creeper. I should like very much to obtain roots of these, especially the ivy. No matter how valueless it is to most people, I regard it as the most perfect plant growing, doubtless because when a child it was the only one of the plants tended by me that would thrive. Can any one give information in regard to them?—HOMESICK.

Could a young lady, with propriety, meet a gentleman friend coming from a distant state, by request of the gentleman, at a city near her home and return with him the same day to her home.—J. C.

You would lay yourself open to remark by going alone to meet your friend, and it would therefore be better not to do so.—ED.

Will some reader of the BLADE please give directions for making a hair chain—something different from the one before published? Would also like the address of "Iowa Teacher."—OHIO TEACHER, Box 90, Salineville, O.

Would like to know how to use sulphuret barium. Would like to know if I could get left-handed shears.—A NEW SUB.

What will take freckles off without injury to the skin?—MRS. PEARL.

This question has been asked a number of times and answered. A variety of things have been mentioned. Among them the following is given in "Dr. Carlin's Recipes:" Lemon juice, 1 oz.; powdered borax, ¼ dr.; sugar, ½ dr. Let it stand in a glass bottle, and apply occasionally. Clear lemon juice is also recommended; or, if found too strong for the skin, diluted with water.—ED.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD send a recipe for making very nice wedding fruit-cake? Also, a recipe for making frosting.—RUBY DAVIS.

If a young lady and gentleman are sufficiently intimate, is it her place to ask him to call the first time, or should he do so without asking? Should she ask him to call again if she so desires?—QUEEN.

It is proper for her to ask him. He should certainly not call without an invitation, though he may ask permission.

She may ask him to call again if she desires to do so.—ED.

Will you please tell me either through the BLADE or by letter, of some book, paper, magazine, or other means, from which I can learn more of the art of refined and brilliant conversation? My ambition is to be a matchless and faultless conversationalist and writer.—LUCY M. PICKENHAM.

There is no book that can teach you to converse with ease. Study the writings of the best authors, familiarize yourself with their modes of expression, and then be careful to express yourself in the best possible manner *at all times*. Do not have a company way of talking, and a careless slangy way at home or with your intimates. That is the best way to make a good conversationalist, providing always, that you keep yourself so well informed that you have something worth saying.—ED.

Can some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to make mustard pickles such as are sold in stores?

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to knit a bedspread, what kind of yarn, number and size of needles us ed?

Will some one tell me how to make white wine vinegar?—DE LINA.

Will you kindly tell me where and at what price I can procure a printable work on silk culture? Can you give me the address of Nellie Lincoln Rossiter?—L. B. W. W.

Address: New Lisbon, Burlington Co., New Jersey.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

I have been subject to a severe headache for a great number of years. I have tried almost everything I could hear of, but have got but very little relief. I saw a very good recipe in last week's BLADE from "All-ways Busy." I have tried it and found it just the thing to take away the pain. I hope other afflicted ones will try it and get such relief as I have done. I shall not fail to keep the ammonia always ready. I sometimes have the hard throbbing, and sometimes the sick headache; and this has been a complete relief in both cases. Many thanks.—AUNT JANE.

Mrs. "R." asks how to make goose feathers lively. I will give her my way: Take a wash boiler and put in a pail of water. Then take a tin pail and fill half full of water, then set it in the boiler and put it over the fire. Put the feathers in a bag made of clean cloth or some thin muslin; lay the bag of feathers across the top of the tin pail (which must be uncovered;) put the lid of the boiler on and let the feathers steam over the boiling water. Some will take a longer time than others to enliven, but if this does not have the desired effect your feathers are spoiled.

"Subscriber" asks how to color carpet rags some inexpensive way. Use the Domestic dyes. I have tried several different colors, among which was green, orange and red, and found it all it claimed to be. They are found in all drug stores.—A POOR MAN'S WIFE.

Seeing a communication in the BLADE wanting a good location for the business of dressmaking, you can receive information to your advantage by addressing me. An early correspondence is solicited. MISS CLARA WOLFE, King City, Gentry county, Mo.

In reply to Lulu, of the BLADE of June 22: To extract perfume of flowers, take a pint bottle; fill it full of the leaves of roses; then fill up with pure alcohol; shake up often; let it digest 10 days; do the same with other flowers.—M. C. FARR, M. D.

Answer to Mrs. L. A. L., for removing warts from the hands without pain. Take concentrated lye and put in rain water enough to boil down strong, and apply to the wart with a feather, four times a day. You can get it of the druggist. Two years ago my hands were covered with warts; I tried most everything without success until this, and within two days the warts were all gone. Please try it and let me know through the mail if successful or not.—L. C. BIRD, Weston, O.

I would like to tell Mrs. M. J. Heath (in the BLADE July 2), my way of packing eggs for home use. I take fresh eggs, put them into a wire basket and dip them into a kettle of boiling water, letting them remain ten seconds. Then grease with lard and pack on end in dry wheat bran keeping them in a cool, dry place. I have kept them all nice and good eight months. The greasing may be unnecessary, as the scalding makes them air tight, but I grease them.—DE LINA.

I see so many complaints about bedbugs and other insects, that I wish to add a few words from my experience. I think the whole secret lies in cleanliness. I can say without telling a fib that I have never been bitten by a bedbug in my house yet, and have been married sixteen years. I have half-grown children that do not know what a bedbug is. Of course they have never been very far from home. My plan is to clean house twice a year, and each time stop up and paper over all the cracks where they would be likely to roost. Mop your floor with hot brine, and varnish all your bedsteads inside and out, and especially the crevices. They cannot bear varnish and will not take up their abode where it is freely applied. No insect of any kind will stay in the cracks of the floor when it has been saturated with brine. Make a thorough cleansing of this kind twice a year and I will guarantee you will never be pestered again with this class of insects.—LOU.

Recipes.

Apple Jelly.—Cut the apples in small pieces without paring, and stew till soft, using more water than for apple sauce. Strain through a hair sieve, then through a jelly bag twice. To a pint of juice put three-fourths of a pound of sugar—a pound to a pint makes it too sweet—and boil till the right thickness is obtained. The addition of lemons makes it much nicer.

Blackberry Cordial.—To 1 quart of blackberry juice add 1 pound of white sugar, 1 tablespoonful of ground cloves, 1 table spoonful of ground allspice, 1 tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, 1 grated nutmeg; boil 15 minutes; add a wineglass of whisky. Bottle at once and seal close. A wineglass for an adult, in severe cases, can be given four times a day. I know this to be good.

Graham Gems.—One pint and a half of Graham, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 tablespoonful of butter, one egg, ½ cup sugar, a teaspoonful of salt; stir together with sweet milk or milk and water, or use water alone, to a batter not much stiffer than pancake batter. Bake in a hot oven; have your gem-pas well greased.—MRS. A. L. GERRISH, Mt. Vernon, Mo.

Fried Cucumbers.—Pare the cucumbers, slice them lengthwise, roll them in flour and fry brown in butter. Season with pepper and salt.—G. P.

Cocoanut Cake.—Take one-half cup of butter, 1 cup of sugar, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2 cupfuls of flour, ½ cupful of sweet milk. Beat the butter and sugar thoroughly together, then beat the eggs—the yolks and whites separately—and stir them in with the butter and sugar; then add the milk, with flavoring to suit the taste. Sift the baking powder in the flour and stir this rapidly into the foregoing compound. For dressing between layers, take the whites of 2 eggs, beat well, and add ½ cup of white sugar; spread it over each layer and sprinkle thickly with cocoanut; also apply some dressing to the top and sides.—MRS. D. S.

Lemon Jelly.—Dissolve ½ box of gelatine in 1 cup of cold water; grate two lemons, (take off the thick skin to grate the pulp); put 2 teacupfuls of water into a porcelain kettle, add 3 even cups of sugar; let it boil a few minutes and then add the pulp and grated rind of the lemons; also the dissolved gelatine. Put into a mould and set in a cool place.—MRS. H. G.

Cocoanut Pie.—One pt. milk; a cocoanut, teacupful sugar, 3 eggs; grate cocoanut, mix with the yolk of the eggs and sugar; stir in the milk, filling the pan even full, and bake. Beat whites of eggs to a froth, stirring 3 tablespoonfuls pulverized sugar, pour over pie and bake to a light brown. If prepared cocoanut is used 1 heaping teacupful is required. Just splendid.—MRS. A.

Cure for Cholera-morbus and Cholera Infantum.—If taken in time. Best Turkey rhubarb—pulverized—cinnamon, each 1 tablespoonful; steep a few minutes in ½ pt. water; strain, bottle and add 1 tablespoonful saleratus, ½ tablespoonful peppermint essence, or enough to taste a little strong of it, ½ teacupful best whisky or brandy. Dose, 1 tablespoonful every 15 minutes, till relieved, then not so often.

Remedy for Cholera and Summer Complaint.—Equal parts of tincture of laudanum, tincture cayenne pepper, tincture of camphor and essence of peppermint. Dose for an adult 8 to 10 drops in water every hour or oftener if needed. Keep these two remedies always in the house.

For Indigestion.—Try taking a good pinch of salt every morning before eating; it cured me of dyspepsia.

Lotion for Chapped Hands—Rash from Heat, Etc.—2 ozs. glycerine, 1 oz rose water and 10 drops carbolic acid.—MRS. J. B. WINTERS, Peoria, Ill.

Delicate Smearcase.—When milk will thicken in twenty-four hours, then is the time to commence making. Warm it slightly so that the whey will separate from the curd. In warming be very careful not to scald the milk as this will make it very indigestible. I hunted a long time for a place where I could trust it and not have it scald. After spoiling a good many messes I found the stove hearth the best place of all. After breakfast, shut the stove, place the milk on the hearth and let it remain one hour; at the end of that time it is ready for the strainer. Let it drain one hour; then take down, put it in a dish and add a little salt. At meal time put on a few spoonfuls of sweet cream.

A Sure Cure for Soft Corns.—One drop of carbolic acid in 60 drops of water. Dampen a little cotton and put it on the corn. Apply two or three times a day. You can remove the corn in a week.—A NEW SUB.

Sponge Cake.—1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of flour, 4 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, ½ tablespoonful cream tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract. Baking powder can be used instead of cream tartar or soda.—ROBIN.

—"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed," writes hundreds of people. Take it now.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks.

THE DANCE OF THE FAIRIES.

BY NELLY BOOTHE SIMMONS.

Soft on the wings of the cool night-winds stealing,
Comes the faint sound of the wee elfin bells,
Goes so clearly and merrily pealing,
Far in the depths of the flowery dells.

Over the hill-tops and over the meadows,
Over the lake where the white lilies blow;
Under the woodland's dim glimmering shadows,
Faintly the sweet airy sounds come and go.

Deep in the hearts of the dainty wild-roses,
Daisies and daffodils, through the day,
Snugly each winesome wood fairy reposes,
Sleeping the sunshiny hours all away.

Now, while the warm rosy light is fast dying,
From the deep blue of the sky in the West,
And the low winds of the night-time are sighing,
And the tired birdlets are safely at rest.

And the far sound of the silvery chiming,
Calls the elf-folk to their frolicsome dance,
Out from their odorous nests straightway climbing,
Swift to the scene of the revel they glance.

Down in the dewy and darkening dingle,
Sweet with shy wood-flowers and gaily bedight;
Merrily meet they and gleefully mingle
In the deep hush of the still summer night.

On the low-waving grass ever so lightly,
Frolic the fays, with their wild winsome grace,
And their clear laughter, out-ringing so brightly,
Floods with pure music the listening place.

Only the soft winds, so dreamily blowing,
Only the sob of the far distant sea,
Only the streamlet's low murmuring flowing,
Blend with the sound of their sweet elfin glee.

In the enchanted air pale moonbeams glimmer,
Through the green leafy trees flutter and fall,
Filling the dell with a silvery shimmer,
That the gay sprites may have light for their ball.

And as the breezes blow round them and over,
Sweetly they waft, through the clear summer air,
Fragrance of bluebells, columbine and clover,
Lilies and roses and violets fair.

Clear crystal dewdrops, in silence descending,
Cover the grass with a glittering sheen;
Feathery fern-leaves are bowing and bending
Over the shy buds and blossoms between.

Gracefully, joyfully, trips each blithe fairy,
Over the mossy ground, over the grass,
Trips in their gay dance, so daintily airy,
While, ever swiftly, the stilly hours pass.

But, when above the tall tree-tops the dawning
Shines in the Eastern sky, rosily clear,
And the fresh winds of the warm summer morning
Tell that the daylight is fast drawing near,

Then the wee fays, from the gay revel hieing,
Haste to their homes in the fresh opened flowers,
And in the sweet-smelling cradles low-lying,
Dreamily sleep through the bright morning hours.

For the Blade Young Folks.

KARL.

BY S. S. S.

Karl's mother was in a hurry. To be sure she was. Why it was then almost 10 o'clock; and there was the cleaning to be done, and the pies were to be made, and the 12 o'clock dinner was to be prepared; and the dinner was no small item, for there were the chickens to dress, and the potatoes and the cabbage to get ready, and the table to set and load down with substantial viands for the six hungry men who were making hay. All this, and only Karl's mother and sister Mary to do it all.

"Karl, get out of my way," his mother cried, as she started toward the churn with a kettle of hot water and came near stumbling over her young hopeful on the way. Said young hopeful was at that moment sprawled on the floor in front of the stove, vainly trying to reach the cat that was sensible enough to keep just out of his way.

"Go long out of this," she went on, in a tone that warned Karl he would better be off. So he started at once. But he went into the yard; then suddenly remembering his hat, back to the kitchen he trotted. There was Mary at the baking table. Now Karl *did* like to watch Mary make pies. He marched up to the table, forgetting all about his hat and his mother's orders, and the very first thing he did was to puncture with his dirty, pudgy, little finger, the crust of a pie that was ready for the oven.

"Now you just clear out," his sister exclaimed, as she dexterously dodged the blow aimed at him. "Trot out of this, and don't come botherin' around again till dinner's ready," she continued in no very pleasant tone, as she proceeded to patch up the hole in the pies.

"Beats all how that boy does get in the way," chimed in grandma, from the shady corner of the porch where she sat with her knitting, and Karl thought he'd better go.

Now, perhaps you think he was very much insulted; that he felt he had been very badly treated and that it was his duty to run away from home and those who had ill-treated him. But he didn't. That wasn't Karl's way. Over-sensitiveness was not one of the faults of the fat roly-poly, little fellow—the little Dutchman, as they called him. And if you could have seen his broad, fair face, his blue eyes and his light hair, and observed his practical deliberate ways, and heard his peculiar "brogue," you would have thought he had almost as good a right to the appellation as his grandfather, who had sailed over from the land of Germany.

On this occasion Karl simply realized the fact that his presence was not wanted in the kitchen. He concluded to go to the woods, and off he started. He forgot his hat again; but what did it matter. He very seldom knew where to find it anyway. On he went, down past the stable where old Puss was contentedly munching hay; past the pig-sty, where he stopped to take a look at Mary's pet pig and wonder for the three hundred and fiftieth time what made its tail curl up, and why it didn't hang down straight like Old Puss's. Then on he wert, across the shady corner of the pasture, where Old Blue and Spot and Cherry and Ginny and all the other cattle were standing and lazily chewing their cuds, and climbed over the fence into the woods.

He found a magnificent stick horse which he at once gave the high-sounding name of Lucifer, and back and forth he rode, running races with imaginary horsemen and winning every one. Then he constructed a stable, tied Lucifer in his stall, and placed before him a beautiful repast of grass and sticks.

Next he seated himself on a log on the bank of the creek, and amused himself by throwing pebbles and bits of bark into the water and watching them sail away down stream. Tiring of this, he began to examine the log on which he sat.

"Awful big; but short though," he said to himself. Then he looked at the end.

"Ho, you're hollow," he answered. "Only an old shell of a log after all."

"Ah! What a big hole," he went on, "b'lieve I'll crawl in," and in he went.

"Don't squeeze me a bit," he said to himself. "And 'taint but 'bout as long as me," he went on, as he poked his head out at one end and found that he could almost stick his feet out at the other.

There he lay, listening to the sighing of the wind among the trees and the occasional shouts of the men in the hay-field. Suddenly he realized the fact that he was sleepy. He drew his head in, rested it on his arms, and in five minutes he was fast asleep.

Meanwhile mother and Mary worked on at the house. The pies were baked and set in the pantry; two huge rolls of butter had been taken to the cellar, and at 12 o'clock the dinner was waiting the arrival of the men.

For the last hour a cloud had been rising from the western horizon, and there was every indication of a thunder-storm. Word was sent from the field that the men would remain to take up the few loads of hay that were cut down, before coming to dinner, in order to avoid its being spoiled by the rain. The meal would have to wait. The hurry was over and they had time to think of Karl.

"Where is he?" Mary asked of mother, and "Where is he?" mother asked of grandma. It was something unusual for him to be absent at the dinner hour. Where could he be? Over the house they looked, from attic to cellar. To the barn and through the orchard they rushed, calling and calling; but no Karl appeared. Grandma forgot her rheumatism and hobbled after. Up and down the road they looked. Mary ran to the hay-field; but no Karl was there. The men joined in the search. Around the stacks they went and through the fields they ran, calling and hallooing; then into the woods. There was his stable, and there on the bank of the creek lay his handkerchief.

Could he have fallen into the creek and been drowned? Dreadful thought!

The storm came on. Great drops of rain began to fall. The lightning flashed and the thunder roared. Suddenly there came a blinding flash and a terrific peal; and just as the almost frantic father was rushing past the hollow log, out popped the tow-head of his boy Karl.

"Oh, Karl, my boy," cried the delighted father. "Come out. What are you doing in there?"

"Sleepin'," said Karl, as he crept out and looked around. "What made that big noise? Waked me."

There he stood rubbing his eyes and looking around completely bewildered.

His father tossed him on his shoulder, gave the shout that was to signal the other man from the search, and bore the young man in triumph home, where he was petted and laughed and cried over until the little fellow didn't know what to expect next.

That evening, when it was all over and he had cuddled up in bed in his mother's arms to be babied a little before bed-time, Mary said playfully,

"O, Karlie, what a bad, troublesome little brother you are! You're almost more bother than you're worth."

But mother only hugged her boy closer. Father said, "Not quite Mary, not quite," and Karl didn't care one bit.

THE DEAD BIRD.

BY HELEN M'CLUNG.

Our children, Maggie and Johnnie, were the owners of two bright, pretty canary-birds. They called them Charley and Jennie. Jennie was a bird of that light buff-color so rare and so much admired by the lovers of these sweet songsters. Her eyes were like two little shiny black beads, they were so bright and glistening. She was a friendly creature, and liked to be noticed and talked to. When we called "Jennie," she would hop about her cage, and answer "Sweet!" in the heartiest of tones. We all loved her, but Maggie claimed her as her own.

One evening when I went to bring the cages in from the little back porch, where they had been hanging during the warm afternoon, I noticed Jennie's feathers were slightly fluffed up, but as the evening was somewhat chilly, I thought she was probably a little cold, and so paid no more attention to her. The birds were not thought of next morning till after breakfast, when Charley began his morning song in a loud, clear voice. Looking up, I saw Jennie with her head still tucked under her wing as if fast asleep. How strange! Who ever heard of a bird sleeping after daylight?

We gathered round her, and tried to guess what ailed her. One who had a knowledge of birds and their ways prescribed for her, and we did all we could; but she drooped more and more, and closed the beautiful bead-like eyes, and resolutely kept her head tucked under her wing. So we just watched her, while the dishes stood on the table unwashed and the floor remained unswept and the beds unmade. For a long while she sat motionless; then she gave a little flutter, and fell down, a little golden heap, in the bottom of the cage.

Johnnie had been coming in every few minutes with the question, "Mamma, how is Jennie?" He just came in with the same question. I told him Jennie was dead. He gave a sad "Oh!" as he went to look at her. Maggie was at school, and was unconscious of the sorrow that awaited her. As soon as he saw her coming he ran to meet her, and the sad story was soon told. Poor Maggie! She came to me with pitiful voice, asking, 'Mamma, *is* Jennie dead?"

"Yes, dear," I answered.

She crept to the cage, took the tiny mite in her hand, and held it, oh, so tenderly! I expected she would cry, but she didn't. She held it till told to put it down. Then she got a pretty box, and wrapping her little treasure in some soft white material, she gently placed it in the little box and put it away till after school, when they could bury it.

All that afternoon, as I was busy about my work, Charley's notes rang out loud and clear and triumphant, as only

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc., etc. Communications should be written briefly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

COACH HORSE.—To favor an old subscriber please give a description of the French imperial coach horses that are being imported into this country.—[There is a stock of horses in France that have been brought to this country, of a dark, glossy bay color, with small heads, large nostrils, and full, dark eyes, that are exceedingly beautiful, active and strong. They are used by many people as carriage horses. The original stock came from Holstein.—ED.]

WHAT AILS HEN?—Will some one or more of your numerous readers be so kind as to tell me what is the matter of an old cow I have, and remedy. She acts occasionally like a fit, having the blind stagger. The muscles of her neck contract and her head is drawn to one side. Spells last her from fifteen minutes to half an hour. Then she is weak and trembly. Please reply soon.—MARTIN L. COYNER, Nichols, Iowa.

SWEET CLOVER.—Please tell me how to get rid of sweet clover? Is there any thing that will eat it?—C. A. SCOTT, Rolla, Mo.

OATS FOR HOGS.—Can hogs be fattened fed on oats, and about how much pork can be made out of an acre of oats?—A. B. D., Kansas. [This is not a natural food for hogs. Of itself, unground it is of but little value in fattening hogs, but ground and mixed with other articles of food it will make good feed, but cannot be recommended for fattening purposes. ED.]

CALLOUSED TEAT—NO OPENING—LUMP ON BACK.—What shall I do for a yearling heifer that has a callousted lump about the size of a hickory nut on the end of one of her teats and no opening at the end although there seems to be an opening as far as the lump? Also, what shall I do to remove a callousted lump about the size of a walnut from the back of a mare. The lump was caused by a saddle.—EUGENE EMERSON, Julinetta, Idaho Ty.—[A needle may be passed through the callousted part of the teat with a double thread and tied tightly around the neck on each side. It is said that to point the callousted part with permanganate of potash the removal will be made by a few applications. The best way, however, will be to have a veterinary cut out the part of the teat away. The teat may be opened by thrusting a knitting needle into it, being careful not to touch the udder, and then insert a milking tube. The best way to get rid of the callous on the back of your mare will be careful dig the lump out in the hard piece in the center of the spot and dress the part with the following: Carbolic acid, one drachm; lard, three ounces. Mix and apply on rags.

Answers to Inquiries.

TO KILL STUMPS.—L. P. M., of Henry county, desires to know what will kill stumps so that they will not sprout. The best way is to dig them up. A good way is to let a herd of Angora goats to them. In Oregon we have a few stumps. When the farmer desires to use a piece of timbered land for agricultural purposes he employs Chinamen to clear the land. They grub all sizes found on the piece of land to be cleared, using axes, mattocks and shovels. If desired to do so, they remove all roots near the surface which might come in the way of the plow.—WM. PORTER, Aumsville, Oregon.

He Believes In Them.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see in the BLADE of July 23 the question: "Do cows have a disease called hollow-horn and wolf in the tail?" I answer, "Yes." I have seen them so bad that the horns were perfectly hollow and the end of the tail the same. For a foot the bone was entirely decayed and gone. I differ with you decidedly; what you call curing is not a cure, but have no time at present to argue the question, but will give the symptoms and a quick and positive cure: Symptoms—Horns cold; the hair around the base of the horn will look of a deadish color, and curl backward from the horn. The more the hair curls back from the horn the worse they have the disease. A cow that is in perfect health, the hair will lay up the horn and will cleave to it. Cure—one dessert spoonful of camphor (liquid) in each each ear. If they are very bad, it would be advisable to repeat the dose after four or five days.—R. H. YARRINGTON, Lafayette, McKean county, Pa.—[With due respect to Mr. Yarrington's opinion, it is sufficient to say that all writers on diseases of cattle have effectually exploded the old idea "hollow horn." If you want to cure "hollow horn and wolf in the tail" in the quickest way, give wholesome food, tonics and clean stables.—ED.]

Carp.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As the carp is an absorbing question at this time, and knowing that a great many people are interested in their culture, I will give them a little of my experience.

In reading the *American Agriculturist* of January, 1880, I found a description of the carp, as given by Prof. Baird, United States Fish commissioner at Washington, D. C., whereupon I made application, and in due time secured twenty, averaging about four inches long, of the three varieties, viz: leather, mirror and scale carp.

This was in the fall of 1880, which will make my largest carp five years old this last spring. Now, you see, I received them from the first general distribution made by the government, through Prof. Baird, and if there were any pure German carp distributed by him, I have them.

My largest carp is about 35 inches long, and weighs about four fourteen pounds, and I have them that size down to two inches. This large one I speak of is a "mirror," and has scales larger than a twenty-five cent piece. My pond is the first one built in this section of the country; is about 70 feet wide and 140 feet long; when full, about seven feet of water at deepest point. It is built on the southest side of a considerable slope, lying fair to the sun, which I think very essential to both hatching and growth. I have it arranged so that all the surface water passes around the pond.

I have had as much successful experience as any one in the country. There is no mistake, the culture of carp is a success. It is of all fish the most readily propagated and reared. They will become tame, and eat from the hands of their keeper. Their fecundity is great. A fish weighing four or five pounds will lay 400,000 to 500,000 eggs, and one of ten to fifteen pounds, 1,500,000. They spawn from May to September. Their diet is largely vegetable; they are not carnivorous, and should not be in ponds with other kinds of fish. They will live in water where all other kinds will perish; for instance, in pools, tanks, logs, meadows or sloughs, as well as in lakes, rivers, or streams. They go down in the winter, and "settle" in squads of from 50 to 100, and stay in a torpid state without food until warm weather approaches.

Their growth is very rapid, making from one to three pounds in one summer that depends on condition of water and the amount of feed. They will eat almost anything. I have fed raw corn, cabbage, cornmeal, cooked sweet and Irish potatoes, meat—in fact, all refuse of the table. Last summer I bought a state of workers and fed my young carp, and found it a good investment. All ponds want to be kept open in the winter, in order to give the fish air. My friend Mr. Walker, of this place, lost all his carp save twelve by his pond freezing over last winter.

I am often asked, "Will they bite at a hook?" In answer, will say that they will take a hook if properly baited, and you could see me throwing them out, you would think so. It is the finest sport in the world, no mistake. It is the cheapest and best meat grown, in my estimation.—W. S. KALER, Andersonville, Ind.

How to Kill Ground Moles.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In my communication a few weeks ago, I did not use a very comprehensive word. Three-fourths of the readers of the BLADE never saw a muskrat, and they may know nothing of the trap used to catch them. I should have said steel trap. Fifty years ago they were in general use for catching rats, though a hundred or more rat traps have been patented since then. Dwight Kinzy will find a description and wood cut of steel trap in Webster's Unabridge Dictionary. The same kind of traps have been made heavy enough to catch foxes, wolves, bears and other wild animals. Set the steel trap bottom upwards, in loose earth, in the path of the mole. If you think the trap is too light, place a weight above the trap. The animal coming to the obstruction will be certain to dig under. He forces his feet forward, separating the earth to the right and left; then, forcing his nose forward, he raises the ground up against the jaws of the inverted trap. It springs and holds the mole in its jaws.

The same kind of trap will be used in the West to catch gophers, but their habits are different, though they live in the ground. A cavity is made in the ground near their hole, equal to a cubic foot or more of earth; this is covered except a little hole in the corner about an inch in size. The steel trap must lie in the bottom of the cavity right side up. As the troublesome little animal "chooses darkness rather than light," he hurries to the cavity to stop the hole where light enters. Before he commences work, he walks all over the bottom of the cavity to lay out his plans, and seldom fails to get into the trap.—JONATHAN HUNT.

How to Save Corn from the Wire Worm.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have a piece of wet sod ground planted in corn. I never saw wire worms thicker than in this ground. When I planted the corn, after dropping it, I scattered a teaspoonful of land plaster in each hill. Not a hill has been disturbed by the worms. I learned this valuable fact from a neighbor, and it ought to be more generally known.

Potatoe bugs are becoming less troublesome. A little bug resembling the lady bug, eats their eggs, especially in the latter part of the season.—JONATHAN HUNT.

Strawberries Tested—The Result of Experiments with Different New Varieties.

Director William R. Lazenby, of the Ohio experiment station, has issued the following bulletin:

The soil on which the following varieties were grown is a heavy clay loam, quite well drained and moderately rich. Ordinary culture was given, and the plants allowed to form matted rows. The season was very favorable, there being no hard frosts when the plants were in bloom, while the rainfall was amply sufficient.

Sucker State—This is not a new variety, but it is certainly deserving of more extended trial. The plants are vigorous and the foliage healthy. The fruit is very regular in shape, and of uniform size, resembling the Cumberland in general appearance, being rather smaller but much firmer, while the plants are much more productive.

Prince of Berries—This variety seems to require better than ordinary cultivation. It has given here only moderate crops of medium size berries. The fruit, however, is of excellent quality.

Jersey Queen—One-year-old plants gave but little fruit, but two-year-old plants bore an abundant crop of magnificent berries. Under proper culture this is a profitable variety.

Atlantic—Has given only moderately good crops. It seems not to have sufficient merit to be retained.

Jewell—The berries are large, but often flattened and irregular. The plants are vigorous and healthy, and quite productive. This is certainly a promising variety.

Parry—Berries large, regular and firm. Plants vigorous and productive. It is certainly worthy of further trial.

James Vick—The berries of this variety are small and of inferior flavor. Not deserving of further trial.

Wonderful—This is certainly identical with the Windsor Chief.

Manchester—The foliage of this variety rusts so badly as to render it worthless here.

Daisy Miller—Much like the James Vick, and apparently no better.

Indiana—This variety gave rather indifferent results, and apparently possesses no remarkable qualities.

Mrs. Garfield—Two seasons' trial with this variety shows that it is lacking in vigor and productiveness.

Daniel Boone—This variety appears to be quite promising last season, but this year the crop was light and berries small. The foliage, although healthy, is not abundant.

Carmelia—This variety sustains its reputation as one of the best late sorts. The berries are of good size and of fine appearance. The plants are healthy, but not quite vigorous enough to bear a large crop.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Stock Notes.

The great cattle trail is now the disturbing element of the Southwest. The dread of the Texan cattle fever is the cause of the disturbance. The only way out of this dilemma is a railroad for the transportation of the stock or the discovery of some means of disinfecting the Texan cattle of the dangerous virus. This disease causes more trouble and loss than all the imported diseases combined.

Farmers and stockmen generally suppose the ranch cattle interest to be the leading element in the business. This is far from correct. The number of cattle kept on farms in 1880 was 26¾ millions, an increase of 12¾ millions since 1870, of 15¾ millions since 1860, and of 18¾ millions, or 100 per cent. since 1850. This leaves only less than six million cattle upon ranges on January 1, 1884. It is an error to suppose that there has been a very large increase in range cattle since the recent excitement and speculation in this direction. It is a question if the sales and the losses have not more than made away with the increase. The ranges have been stocked with cattle from every quarter, and a stream has been flowing in every direction to the Northwest to make up the great herds there. There cannot be much increase while this movement lasts, for obvious reasons.

The loss of cattle during 1883 by disease, stress of weather, and starvation rmounted to nearly 2,000,000 head, equal to nearly five per cent. of the whole number of 42,347,307, as given in the report of the statistician of the Agricultural department for 1884. These losses are almost precisely equal to the number of cattle received at Chicago in the same year—viz., 1,878,944. The value of these cattle may be taken at about $45,000,000. Most of these losses occurred in the West. Thirty thousand head actually starved to death for want of food in the Cherokee nation, and in one county in Missouri alone 2,000 head perished from the same cause.

One more note is offered for the attention of farmers and graziers not on the plains, and for those on the plains who are caring for their stock in a reasonably wise manner. It is this: In 1850 the value of the meats produced and marketed was $300,000,000; in 1879 the value had risen to $800,000,000. Last year a fair estimate of the value would be $1,000,000,000. The increase in population alone is sufficient to justify this estimate. Moreover the consumption of meat is larger in America by 50 per cent. than it is in what is often called "beef-eating England," where an average of 101 pounds per annum per head is consumed, while our average is 159 pounds per head.

All the above facts are full of interest for farmers and farm graziers. The price of meat is steadily advancing. It has been supposed that the great cattle companies had largely added to the production of cattle; but, on the contrary, they have actually decreased the available supply. In haste to make money, too, the ranchmen are getting rid of their cows as fast as possible, and are keeping steers. This is clearly a suicidal policy, but it is a fact, and that cows are lower than steers proves it. All these things show how farmers may profitably turn their attention to rearing cattle, growing feeding crops, purchasing concentrated food, and making as much beef on their farms as they possibly can. They can compete favorably with the ranchmen, for they have everything in their favor.—*Rural New Yorker.*

How to Prevent Rabbits

from cutting young fruit trees: Take sulphur 1 pt., common lye soap two parts, mix, add water to the consistency of paint, apply as you would paint; this done while the weather is dry. The sulphur will form a shield, and will last two years. You need not be afraid of injury to the most delicate fiber. The soap will improve the appearance of the bark, making it sleek and glossy.

Canada Thistles.

A short time ago, in conversation with a farmer, I learned how he eradicates Canada thistles. He had two small patches, covering about a square rod of ground. First, he dug out all he could find with a spade; then he scattered salt all over the place where the thistles were, and called his cattle and sheep. They licked the salt all up clean, and kept the thistles from growing. He continued salting his cattle and sheep on the thistle patches, all summer. The next spring a few sickly plants made their appearance. He continued the plan of the previous summer, and thus got rid of his Canada thistles.—*Western Plowman.*

Pennsylvania Greenbackers.

The state convention of the Pennsylvania Greenbackers and National labor party was held at Erie, Pa. Twenty-one counties were represented. The platform endorsed the National platform adopted at Indianapolis in 1884; denounces the policy of hoarding money in the treasury; favors the issuance of full legal tender money in place of National bank notes; demands the enforcement of laws prohibiting railroad discrimination, and demands that the right of petition shall never be abridged by state or national government. A resolution to submit prohibition to popular vote was tabled. Dr. N. C. Whitney, of Warren county, was nominated for state treasurer, and T. P. Ryndet, of Butler county, was made chairman of the state committee.

"The Worst Elements."

C. P. Judd, appointed by the President May 16 to be special agent of the National labor bureau for Nevada and the territories, has been arrested on a warrant charging him with horse stealing. Judd drew up and signed a statement admitting his guilt, and stating that he had served a term in the penitentiary at Leavenworth and two terms in the penitentiary in Colorado for similar offences. Judd claims that his application for a government position was signed by several well known Democrats of Colorado, to which state his appointment is accredited.

JEFF DAVIS'S CAPTURE.

The Story as Told by an Indiana Cavalry Officer, at a Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Fourth Indiana cavalry was held at Indianapolis. An important event in the regimental history was the capture of Jeff Davis. The Fourth was at Macon, Ga., where that occurred, and two of its companies had been detailed to look after the fleeing chief of the Confederacy. They were hot on his tracks, and it was only the accident of time and place that gave the Second Michigan and First Wisconsin the honor of capturing the arch-traitor. However, this disappointment was modified by the fact that Lieut. Isgrigg, of Maj.-Gen. Wilson's staff, was provost marshal of Macon at the time. He was a favorite calvary officer, and enjoyed the distinction of bringing Davis into the city under arrest. He described his participation in this affair as follows:

"I went out of the line of my jurisdiction to receive Davis. Two miles and a half from Macon he became my prisoner, and I brought him into the city in an old farm wagon. It was a vehicle with a great deal to condemn it in the way of unsightliness. It had weakness all over it, but sufficient strength to hold Jefferson Davis, myself and his secretary. The rebel chief sat between us, and over his head from a pole fixed to the seat hung the hoop-skirt, calico wrapper and an old straw hood which formed his disguise when captured."

"So Jeff was disguised?"

"Yes. It is no use to question the fact. The articles of his costume hung from that pole. Davis bore himself with the fortitude of a brave man in trouble. He was courteous to me and to the guard, and talked freely on every question but that relating to the result of the war. When we stopped at the International hotel and were about to get out of the wagon, Capt. Thompson, of the Fourth Indiana cavalry, drew his revolver to fire at Davis. I saw the movement and struck the weapon with my arm. The bullet tore my coat and shirt. At that moment Davis, seeing Thompson's purpose, cried out: 'For God's sake, lieutenant, save my life.'

"I got the prisoner out of the wagon and into the hotel with a good deal of alacrity. After that I met Davis at the Louisville Hotel in 1872, when he recognized me, and, approaching me, said: 'I must thank you again, Lieut. Isgrigg, for saving my life.'

"We had no chat about the war then. Before this I had received a letter of thanks from him. He was my prisoner eight days, together with his wife, daughter and commissary of the guard. These three we took into Macon in an old family carriage. Jeff was not sulky as a prisoner, but one could see that the breaking up of the Confederacy bore greviously on his thoughts."

Boiler Explosion on the Steamer Felton.

An explosion on the steamer S. M. Felton occurred just after she had left her dock in Philadelphia for Wilmington, Del. As she was opposite Pier No. 8, south wharves, the passengers and crew were startled by an explosion that shook the boat from stem to stern, and when the smoke cleared away it was found that the entire forward part of the vessel above the water line had been badly damaged and a number of passengers injured, some of them severely. The pilot house and entire upper deck were lifted and fell to the lower deck. The bow presented a scene of complete wreck. Tugs proceeded at once to the injured vessel, and with the assistance of the police tug Wm. S. Stokley, which was lying near by, at once proceeded to remove the injured. The ambulance of the Pennsylvania hospital soon arrived and took most of the injured to that institution. The injured so far as known are: John E. McDunn, aged 9 years, severely injured about the legs; Silas Free, badly shocked and contused; Bessie Bradley, ankle dislocated; Samuel Cooper, injured about the head and body; George Erven, injured about the limbs and body. The steamer is owned by the Penusylvania railroad company.

There has been considerable rivalry between the Felton and other boats running to Wilmington, and reports have gained ground that some malicious person placed an explosive on the dock. This is a mere rumor, however, and the cause of the explosion will not be known till further investigated.

The "World" After Facts.

The New York *World* publishes the following special from Washington: It is understood, and from good authority, that the letter of the President to a citizen of Cincinnati relative to the appointment of one of the territorial judges had reference to William B. Flemington, of Covington, Ky., a town across the river from Cincinnati. From all that can be learned on the subject it appears that Mr. Flemington was recommended for the judgeship of New Mexico, and afterwards a considerable fight was made against him. It was shown to the President that the appointment was ill-advised because in the first instance the applicant was too young and, besides, had no training to fit him for such a responsible position. The appointment was made, however, late in July, and the citizen of Cincinnati, who is a well known lawyer, wrote to the President to protest against the selection of Flemington. Then came the now famous pronunciamento from the President which has given rise to so much debate and criticism. These facts were learned to-day from a gentleman who saw the correspondence, and it is possible that all the communications on the subject may be made public at an early date. The lawyer in Cincinnati exacts, however, that his name shall be kept secret, and under no condition would he surrender the correspondence.

Commotion in the Democratic Camp.

There was intense excitement in political circles in Cleveland, Saturday, over the proceedings of the Cuyahoga county Democratic convention. The convention was controlled by W. W. Armstrong, the editor of the *Plain Dealer*, whose appointment as postmaster Pres. Cleveland has refused to confirm. Armstrong and his friends were trying to secure the passage by the convention of resolutions denouncing Pres. Cleveland's appointment of M. A. Hanna as Pacific railroad director, and the administration for negligence in removing Republican office holders, notably the postmaster. The episode made a big stir, the political community being divided between Armstrong's friends and those of the administration. A resolution demanding that Sen. Payne and Rep. Foran use their influence to secure the removal of Republican office-holders was adopted, and then the administration was mildly endorsed.

Maxwell and Preller.

Maxwell, the supposed murderer of Preller in the Southern hotel, St. Louis, reached that city Sunday, and was met at the depot by a large crowd. He still refuses to talk. The body of Preller has been exhumed, to ascertain its condition and determine whether it would be worth while to summon witnesses to identify it when Maxwell is put on trial. The remains, which were embalmed before burial, were found to be in an excellent state of preservation and looking far better than when interred, and the probabilities are that friends of the deceased will be brought there from the East and Canada to identify the body as that of Preller. The trial of Maxwell cannot be brought on until the October term of the criminal court.

Roach's Assignment.

The schedules in the matter of the assignment of John Roach have been filed in the clerk's office of the court of Common Pleas, New York. The liabilities are $2,262,877.81; nominal assets, $5,238,098.87, and actual assets, $4,631,478.25. The preferred creditors, with amounts and items, are: William Rowland, for money loaned and work done, $62,217.98; Mechanics' and Traders' bank, of Brooklyn, $20,000, money loaned, note due September 18, 1885, secured by mortgage bonds of A. H. Reynolds and Alfred Creveling, for $38,437.50; P. W. Gallaudet & Co., New York, $40,000, money loaned and advanced. These loans were in advance of the sale of the notes of the assignor, and the amount due to them is to be determined by an adjustment of their accounts. The total amount preferred is $122,217.98.

The Ninth Michigan Cavalry.

The nineteenth annual reunion of the Ninth Michigan cavalry was held at Coldwater, and seventy-five members responded. Mayor Milnes extended the city's welcome and a response was made by Pres. B. T. Russell. Felix A. Lemkie, of Detroit, recited a poem, W. W. Cook, of Lansing, read an address on the "Duty of American Soldiers to Citizens," and H. H. Collins, of Capac delivered an anecdotal address on "Michigan Boys at the Front." B. Driscoll, of Jackson, was elected president for the ensuing year, and M. Smith, also of Jackson, secretary and treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Jackson. The third Wednesday in August was fixed upon as the permanent day for the reunions.

The Grant Monument Fund.

The executive committee of the Grant Monument Fund met in New York Wednesday. Chairman Cornell was authorized to designate agents for the reception of subscriptions in different states. A. Fox, cashier of the Merchants' National bank at Deadwood, Dak., was appointed agent there. It was resolved to establish a branch at Riverside Park, and to, if possible, erect a place near Gen. Grant's tomb to place photographs on sale. The total amount received up to date is $38,649.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.

The Sane Daughter of a Prominent Physician Confined in a Lunatic Asylum.

Miss Adrianna Physick Brinckle has just been released from the Pennsylvania state lunatic asylum, where she has been confined for 27 years, on the extraordinary charge of extravagance and eccentricity. She is a daughter of the late Dr. William Draper Brinckle, a physician who enjoyed a large practice and moved in the highest circles of Philadelphia society for 30 years. Miss Brinckle was an acknowledged belle, a woman of great beauty and accomplishments, and a popular favorite. She was extremely extravagant, but an unfortunate change in the financial standing of her father made it impossible for him to pay her bills as he had done before. Adrianna was unable to overcome her extravagant tastes and without knowing anything of the law in such cases ordered a piano and a set of furniture which she sold before paying for them. This proceeding scandalized the set to which the Brinckles belonged, and as it was stated at the time, to save the family honor, Miss Brinckle was sent to the asylum, entering the institution in July, 1858. When the the twelfth national conference of Charities and Corrections met in Washington last June, one of the delegates made the following statement: "A beautiful and charming young lady, used to wealth, is extravagant and her father, reduced in circumstances, finds himself unable to restrain her habit of spending money, concludes she requires custodian care, places her in a hospital, heedless of her earnest protests. He dies and leaves her there. There she has been nearly thirty years, and is now nearly sixty years of age and still begging to be released. The custodian still thinks she needs his care, and she remains to this day under the restraint of her personal liberty." This led to an investigation, and Miss Brinckle was visited at the State asylum at Harrisburg, and a committee reported that there was no evidence of insanity in her case. But still no release came, and the unfortunate woman almost abandoned hope. The representatives of the state committee on lunacy visited her, however, and then the order came and she was sent out a free woman. Upon her arrival in Philadelphia she was taken to the Convalescent's Retreat near Glen Mills, where she is being tenderly cared for. Miss Brinckle is now a grey haired woman of 60, in the full possession of all her faculties and in good bodily health.

State and Nation—A Conflict of Authority.

A Zanesville, O., special says: Joseph Johnson, colored, who has been employed on a United States vessel until recently, and who, while engaged in the service, it is said, took over $100 in money and some valuable jewelry, the property of Lieut. Mazerus, was arrested last week by Zanesville officials. On his person was found a valuable ring with the lieutenant's name on the inside. Johnson was placed in prison, and the officials of New York city notified. The United States authorities at New York and officers of this city have since been in telegraphic communication in regard to the surrender of Johnson. Zanesville refused to incur any costs in the matter. Two lawyers were employed by him and last night they awoke the Probate judge and had a writ of habeas corpus issued and placed in the sheriff's hands. A deputy sheriff went to the city prison, where Johnson had been, but found that United States Deputy Marshal Charles Twiford, of Cincinnati, had removed him by authority of the United States court of the Southern district of Ohio. Going to the depot the deputy sheriff found Twiford with Johnson in custody, who refused at first to surrender his man. Johnson was placed in jail for the night, and this morning a hearing on the writ of habeas corpus was commenced in the Probate court. The attorneys for the prisoner claimed that he was unlawfully held in the city prison here. When taken in custody by the deputy sheriff under a writ of habeas corpus Johnson had passed from the custody of the prison authorities and was in charge of the United States officers, who had possession of alleged authority for the arrest and detention of the prisoner. United States Commissioner Goddard defended the rights of the United States deputy marshal. Late this afternoon a decision was made that Twiford should take Johnson to Cincinnati, and he took the evening train with the prisoner.

A $70,000 Blaze in Cleveland—Insurance $58,000.

At 1:30 a. m. a loud noise, something of the nature of an explosion, was heard, and in another instant flames were seen bursting out of large brick building located in the rear of the Sturtevant planing mill, on Stone's levee, Cleveland, used as the drying kiln of the establishment. The two-story brick kiln where the fire was first discovered was instantly surrounded by a network of hose, but the flames had already burst through the roof and out at the door. The bricks were falling in every direction, and despite the untiring efforts of the department, it did not take many moments to determine that the building was doomed. The firemen then turned their efforts in the direction of saving the adjoining property, of piles of lumber, and the large planing mill in front of the burning kiln. Belting, etc., was taken from the mill, and about a wagon load in all was thus saved. The theories with reference to the cause of the fire are many and quite varied, but the most plausible of all is that the drying kiln was struck by lightning. At 3 a. m. the department, aided by the heavy rain, had the fire completely under control. Ninety thousand dollars, it is thought, will cover the entire loss. The insurance covers about one-third of the loss, and is about $60,000. The mill will be rebuilt.

LATER.—The loss will aggregate $70,000. The well-filled kiln with a capacity of 100,000 feet, the stables, the large store-house containing 15,000 doors, all being burned to the ground, and the mills, with the exception of the engine room on the south side, being completely gutted. The total insurance was $58,000.

Bad Break in the New York Central —Fields of Grain Washed Away.

A water cloud burst in Glenville township, near the New York Central & Hudson River railroad track, six miles west of Schenectady, Wednesday night. A railroad culvert and the roadbed were washed away, making a break of 120 feet. Farmer Gowen's fields of rye and hay were washed away. New York Central trains were delayed, but morning trains meet at the washout and the passengers are transferred.

Reports of the railroad break near Hoffman's Ferry, on the New York Central road are meagre. Construction trains laden with heavy timbers are being hurried to the scene. Railroad men at Poughkeepsie say no through trains are expected from the West to-day. Early Thursday morning heavy trains passed south on the West Shore, showing that travel from points on the New York Central is being directed that way temporarily.

On account of the washout on the New York Central railroad at Hoffman's Ferry, there have been no trains in New York from the west since last evening. Notices are posted on the bulletin board at the Grand Central depot that no trains will arrive from points west of Albany before 10 o'clock to-night. About 500 feet of track was washed away by the waterspout. The Chicago fast train was not started this morning, but all other trains left as usual.

Conflict Between the Sheriff's Posse and the Strikers at Bay City.

A telephone dispatch was received by Sheriff Brennan, of Bay City, Wednesday, that the strikers had forcibly shut down Carrier, Heath & Co's salt block, and asking assistance. He responded with a number of deputies, and reached the scene while the strikers were leaving the ground. He ordered them to disperse, at which they yelled and booted him. He proceeded to talk to them, but they refused to disperse, whereupon he undertook to arrest one of the men, whom he thought was a leader. The strikers interfered, and for some minutes great disorder reined. Clubs and edgings were drawn and used on the officers, and they pulled their revolvers. Sheriff Brennan was shot in the forehead by an unknown man in the back of the crowd; the ball grazed the skin, as the officer happened to turn his head; he also received a blow on the left side of the head with a club. He fired two shots from his revolver, and a few other shots were exchanged by other officers and rioters. When blood began to flow the rioters began to disperse in all directions. The deputies arrested nine and now have them in jail. Three or four of the rioters were wounded. This is the first bloodshed since the third day of the strike.

A Dangerous Diet.

Mr. John K. Fairman, who, with his family, recently came to Chicago from Elmira, N. Y., died Friday at his residence in Woodlawn Park, from the effects of eating toadstools, which were supposed to be mushrooms. Mrs. Fairman, who also ate of the toadstools, has been made seriously ill, but will probably recover. Mr. Fairman's father was at one time proprietor of the Elmira *Gazette*. It is learned that some seven or eight people living in Hyde Park are ill in a dangerous condition from the same cause, and it is likely that half of them will die.

A CHOLERA SCARE.

At Camden, N. J.—The Supposed Case Brought from Ireland.

The people of Camden, N. J., are considerably alarmed over what appears to have been a death from cholera. The coroner of Camden, who is also a physician, was notified that Margaret Keasley, a young Irish domestic on the farm of Edward P. Hunt at White Horse, had died suddenly on Wednesday evening. Arriving there at noon he found the body in an advanced stage of decomposition. So offensive was it that it had become necessary to remove it to an open shed. On investigating the case Coroner Beale found that the dead girl came from Ireland two weeks ago. Her brother, Michael Keasley, of Philadelphia, obtained a place for her with Farmer Hunt ten days before she died. On Wednesday evening at a quarter of 6 o'clock, Miss Keasley was taken suddenly and violently ill and vomited continually until she died, an hour and a half afterwards. The coroner gave a certificate of death from congestion of the brain, due to cholera morbus, and the body was taken to an undertaker's in Philadelphia and was to be buried at once. The house and corpse were thoroughly disinfected.

Coroner Beale afterwards continued his investigations and found that the symptoms in the case were identical with those of Asiatic cholera. Dr. H. Shavers, of Hobenfield, who was called in to attend the girl, did not arrive until after her death, but he is also of the opinion that it is a case of true cholera. A rigid investigation is being made by Dr. Beale to determine the character of the case.

A DAKOTA WATERSPOUT.

Six Lives Lost—A Woman's Remarkable Ride in a Wagon Box.

Advices from Deadwood say a waterspout struck Lone Tree Creek, near Chadron, Dak., last Thursday, flooding the valley, killing four men, two children, and a number of horses, besides washing away several hundred yards in length of the newly finished railroad grading. A family of immigrants, consisting of a man, his wife and three children, were camped on the creek when the water struck them. The man attempted to save two of the children, but was drowned with them. The woman caught hold of a wagon box as it was floating away, and climbed into it; the box was carried down to White river, where it struck against a bank, and the woman succeeded in catching hold of some willows and drawing herself out. She was dressed in nothing but her night clothes. The third child, aged about four years, was carried down by the flood, and was found alive clinging to some debris the next morning, in White river, near the town. The track of the flood was found strewn with dead horses, harness and grading tools, while here and there was found the body of some unfortunate grader.

Important Decision by Justice Matthews.

A decision of interest to insurance companies, was rendered in the United States court at Cincinnati by Justice Matthews, in a suit brought by the fire association of Philadelphia against John H. Law & Co., insurance agents of that city, for money due. In the answer and cross-petition of John H. Low & Co., it is stated that they were until recently general agents for the Philadelphia company for the states of Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia and a portion of Kentucky, and that in that capacity they had established a valuable business in this territory, which the fire association now threatened to destroy. They therefore raised the question as to whether they could be disturbed in the possession of the good will and business represented by the subagencies they had established by the recent action of the fire association in requesting their sub-agents to deal directly with the home firm, instead of through the Cincinnati agency, as formerly. Justice Matthews decided that John H. Low & Co. could recover damages against the fire association.

West Virginia Vigilantes.

The organization of vigilantes, known as the Red Men, made an example of Elmore Creel, at Grevesy Run, Wirt county, because he was cruel to his wife and children. The complaint about his harsh treatment of his wife had become so general that it reached the ears of the avenging mob, and at midnight Creel's house was surrounded. Creel was in bed. A squad of the masked men broke into his house, and overcoming his struggles tied his hands, took him to the yard and gave him a fearful thrashing with cowhides and hickory switches. After whipping him they untied him and let him go, with the warning that another visit might be expected if he was not kinder to his wife. Creel went to the Wirt Court-house and swore out warrants for four of his neighbors, who were arrested and gave bail for their appearance at the next term. About a hundred lashes were laid on Creel's back.

The Chicago Police Seizing French Pictures.

Friday afternoon two Chicago policemen, armed with search warrants, arrested the proprietor of a well known periodical agency and seized a hundred or more photographs which were displayed in the windows, and which they charged were obscene. The case was continued till the 18th, in bonds of $200. The photographs displayed are mostly copies of French paintings exhibited in the Luxemburg, and are all copies of celebrated paintings. The police department are of the opinion that, while the pictures are not in themselves obscene, they became so by being displayed in a window as much for the purpose of advertisement as anything else. The window, as dressed, became a nuisance by attracting crowds of men and offending large numbers of women. The officers do not propose to interfere with the sale of the pictures to artists or such others as desire them, but say they must not be openly exhibited.

Is It Blackmail?

A Hungarian woman about 45 years of age appeared in Rochester, N. Y., about three weeks ago, and claimed that she was the wife of Edward H. Makk, LL. D., editor and proprietor of the Rochester *Volksblatt*, a man of literary attainments and a fine linguist, who stands high as a journalist and German society. She says she was married to Dr. Makk in Bucharest about twenty years ago, and his name was Edward Kherns. She lived with him, she says, about seven years, when he left her and came to this country. Dr. Makk has a wife with whom he has lived during his several years' residence in Rochester, and the story of the woman has created something of a scandal in German society. Dr. Makk wrote a card to the press asking that judgment in the matter be suspended till the woman shall bring an action in the courts, when he will show the falsity of her claims. He denounces the woman as a blackmailer.

A Charge of Bigamy.

Bridget Whitman, alias Belita Hofer, 31 years old, was arraigned in court in New York on a charge of bigamy made by Eli Whitman. The complainant after his marriage, it was shown, was sent to the penitentiary for larceny. The defendant gave birth to a child five months after the marriage, which he wanted her to drown. She refused and he abandoned her and went west. He settled in Chicago for a while, and returned to New York in January last and found that his wife had been married to Frederick D. Hofer. Whitman is trying to get a divorce from his wife, The accused said she acted under the belief that Whitman was dead. It was stated in court that the complainant contemplated marriage with a woman of large means. The accused was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

Miss Cleveland's Book.

Miss Cleveland's book has been drooping in its sales for the past two weeks, and the publishers say that they do not think that the entire sales from first to last will exceed 50,000 copies. An illustrated edition of the book is now being prepared, and translations are nearly ready for sale in Russia, Italy, France and Germany. Miss Cleveland's income from the book has been variously stated to be from $25,000 to $50,000, but the publishers laugh at any such figures and while they will not give the precise amount it is intimated that the President's sister will receive not more than ten cents per copy sold. She wrote the book for love of literary work and never intended making money by it.

Chautauqua.

At a Chautauqua university convocation, an announcement was made of the proposed publication, in February next, of a book which will give a history and full description of the Chautauqua work. The book is to be written by Chancellor Vincent, and will contain an introduction by Pres. Lewis Miller, of Akron, O. The profits will be devoted to the purchase of a new Chautauqua chime of ten bells, and to paying off the Chautauqua debts. The assembly will remain in session one week longer than was at first intended.

The Michigan Strike.

Representative T. B. Berry was arrested in Saginaw City, charged with inciting conspiracy. All is quiet now. C. Grant & Co.'s men decided to take ten hours and reduced pay, and eleven hours and proportionate pay. Nineteen mills are now running on eleven hours, and seven on ten hours.

WHITNEY AND ROACH.

Or Rather Whitney and Roach's Assignees—Work to be Pushed

The New York *Tribune* says: The secretary of the navy received this afternoon the assignees of John Roach & Son—George H. Weed and George W. Quinlard—and their counsel, Aaron J. Vanderpoel. To judge of what could be learned about the consultation, Mr. Whitney is to take charge of the works, plants and tools of John Roach & Son and to finish the cruisers. Mr. Weed is to handle the money and make the profit, if there is any, acting virtually in the capacity of the government's agent. The compromise is looked upon as the outcome of Sec. Whitney's discovery that it was impossible to complete the cruisers at the government navy yards. The *Tribune* goes on to say that Sec. Whitney found that the contract price for the remaining work on the Chicago was $285,000 and that, done in Roach's yards, it would cost $193,000 to complete her; that the contract price for the completion of the Atlanta and Boston was $85,000 each, and that the work to be done would cost $40,000. These were the conditions that were discussed at the conference, and the result was an arrangement by which the assignees are to relinquish the ship yard, plants and materials without dispute to the navy department, and the work of completion is to be carried forward under the secretary's personal supervision. The assignees, however, are to furnish the labor, materials and tools, and are to receive the full contract price for each vessel. If, however, it should cost more money than the stipulated price to finish the cruisers, the bondsmen are to hold themselves liable. This plan was entertained by Secretary Whitney when he issued his order of August 7.

The Amalgamated Association.

The Amalgamated Association convention adjourned Wednesday to meet in Pittsburg on the first Tuesday of June, 1886. The scale and national conventions were consolidated, and the scale year changed to begin July 1. The following officers were elected: President, W. Weihe; secretary, William Martin; treasurer, James Penney, all of Pittsburg; trustees, Thomas Johns, Bridgeport, O.; James H. Nutt, Youngstown, O.; P.

Thompson, of Kansas, from geographer; Robert S. Woodward, of Michigan, from astronomical geographer.

The Navy Yards.

Orders will be sent from the Navy department in a few days, directing that work shall be resumed at all the navy yards. Already work has been begun in the yards at Mare Island and Brooklyn. At the remainder it will be begun as soon as the reorganization of the forces has been completed. The appointment of new foremen, it is expected, will be made in a short time at the yards where they have not been named. On June 1, many men were discharged, because of lack of funds to continue the work. The new fiscal year gives a new appropriation with which work can be continued, and offers an opportunity for furnishing employment to a large number.

The Silver Question.

Treasurer Jordan is making considerable parade over the alleged necessity of transporting from New Orleans to Washington over 5,000,000 standard silver dollars. It is doubtful whether there is any urgent necessity for the transfer of this money at an expense of $35,000.

The hostility of Mr. Jordan to the silver coinage act is well known, and it is quite probable that he has hit upon this device of transferring the silver dollars from New Orleans to Washington for the purpose of increasing popular sentiment against silver coinage. It is no doubt true that the government vaults at New Orleans have been utilized to their full capacity in storing these coins, but it is suggested that it would be better to stop the coinage at New Orleans for a time than to involve the treasury in the extraordinary risk and expense of transporting them to Washington. This might be readily done without inconvenience, because the mint at Philadelphia has sufficient facilities for coining each month the minimum number prescribed by law, and in the event of a lack of storage room at that point, the money could be transferred from Philadelphia to Washington more directly and cheaply than from New Orleans. This simple method, however, would not enable Mr. Jordan to make what he considers a strong point against the further coinage, and to impress the people with the idea that the government is constantly making coin that will not circulate and which must be stored and guarded at great expense to the treasury.

Notes.

Commodore Oscar O Badger has been placed on the retired list.

Robert G. Sims, of Greenville, Miss., has been appointed custodian of the abandoned Thornburg military reservation of Utah, at a salary of $60 per month.

The acting secretary of the treasury has appointed Wm. P. Grubb to be superintendent of the public buildings at Frankfort, Ky., vice Jas. Harpin, suspended.

The postmaster general has appointed Wm. Duff Haynie, of Bloomington, Ill., chief clerk to First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson, in place of Jas. H. Marr, transferred to another position. Mr. Haynie is a lawyer and an intimate friend of Mr. Stevenson.

It is announced, unofficially, that Gen. Luther M. Medley, of Lima, O., has been appointed assistant commissioner of the general land office, and that he will assume the duties of the position on September 1, the date when the resignation of Luther Harrison takes effect.

The attorney genera. has decided that pension agents are not entitled to a fee for paying pension attorneys their dues. The law passed last winter fixing the compensation of pension agents repeals the laws previously in force, which allowed them a fee of 50 cents in each case.

It is understood that the newly appointed assistant treasurer at San Francisco has been instructed by Acting Secretary Fairchild to take possession of the sub-treasury there and to continue the count of the assets and securities in such manner as may be deemed to the best interests of the service.

Col. Wright, the commissioner of the labor bureau, to-day had the appointment of Capt. Judd as secretary to the bureau revoked, because of his recent arrest in Colorado on the charge of horse stealing and his admitting his guilt and also that he had serve two terms in a penitentiary for the same offense.

First Comptroller Durham has given a decision that, under the act of March 3, 1883, making appropriation for the collection of internal revenue, agents of that bureau are only entitled to a per diem of 3 per cent. in lieu of subsistence while traveling and away from home on duty, and are not entitled to that when home.

The secretary of the interior has authorized the Indian office to pay out $88,000, the proceeds of the sale of certain lands in Kansas, for the redemption of Kiowa Indian scrip; the amount of scrip outstanding is $120,000, of which $55,000 has been presented. The available funds will not be sufficient to pay the principal and interest of the scrip presented, and they will be divided pro rata among the scrip holders.

Following is a description of the new immediate delivery stamp: It will be engraved on steel, oblong in form, dimensions 1 3-10 by 1-16 inches; the color will be dark blue. On the left an arched panel, bearing the figure of a mail messenger boy on a run, and surmounted by the words "United States." On the right an oblong tablet, ornamented with a wreath of oak and laurel surrounding the words "Secures immediate delivery at a special delivery office." Across the tablet is the legend, "Special postal delivery," and at the bottom the words "Ten cents," separated by a small shield bearing the numeral "10."

It is said at the Treasury department that a count by weight is the proper way of determining the value and amount of the coin on hand in the sub-treasury at San Francisco and is certainly more expeditious and safer than by any other method. The stand taken by the outgoing officials is freely criticised and assistant Sec. Fairchild has consulted with Solicitor McCue as to his powers in the premises and will instruct the newly appointed assistant treasurer in accordance with the solicitor's decision when rendered.

Gen. Newton, chief of engineers, in his annual report on the removal of obstructions at Hellgate harbor, speaks of the tunnelling in the reef and the drilling of holes for the great blast. The charging of the holes was commenced during the month of July, and it is expected will be completed about October 1 at which time the blast will be fired. The explosive used will be about 225,000 pounds of rock powder; about 50,000 pounds of dynamite No. 1, and about 50,000 copper cartridges will be used, ranging from 15 to 24 inches long and 2¼ inches thick.

An order similar to that recently issued by Sec. Endicott will shortly be sent out from the navy department. Navy regulations require that officers shall serve three years at sea and three years on shore, returning at the end of the latter period to sea duty. Complaint has been made by some officers that they did not receive their full time on shore. To remedy any such evil that may exist, two officers, one from the line and one from the staff, will probably be detailed at an early date to keep a record showing the kind of work officers are employed on and the length of time they have been engaged. When three years of shore duty have elapsed the officers will be sent to sea.

Acting Commissioner Walker, of the general land office, has declined to issue any more patents to the Northern Pacific railroad pending a decision fixing the legal status of the road. In this respect he follows the rule laid down by Commissioner Sparks in relation to the California & Oregon, and the Oregon and California railroads. The question at issue, briefly stated, is that that road was not completed within the time required by law and that until Congress takes definite action one way or the other no steps should be taken to place it beyond the power of the legislative branch of the government to protect the public rights.

What Sen. Edmunds Thinks.

Sen. Edmunds and family arrived in New York from Europe, Monday. In an interview the senator, in response to a question about the present condition of trade in England, said: "It is depressed—very much depressed. I made inquiries wherever I went, and the reply was everywhere the same. The cause is undoubtedly over-production. England has gone on manufacturing until she has glutted all her markets. There is already a wide feeling there that England can only save herself, and prevent starvation or emigration among her working people, by following the example of this country and adopting a protective tariff policy. Indeed, I think she will be compelled to do so."

Cattle Disease in Illinois.

Dr. Williams, a veterinary surgeon of Bloomington, Ill., has returned from the Michael brother's farm, whose cattle are afflicted with the fever, and reports five more cattle dead, making in all 20 cattle that have died. Several more of the cattle are sick. The disease is said to be of the anthrax variety; the blood, on postmortem examination, is dotted with spots. A large number of native cattle have been exposed, and it is feared that the disease will spread.

The Bessemer steel manufacturers in session at Long Branch, N. J., have agreed to reduce the production of steel rails so as not to exceed the demand. The reduction will take place January 1 next.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

TRADE DEPRESSION.

Lord Iddesleigh's memorandum to the house of commons in reference to the commission on trade depression, suggests a wide inquiry into trade and agriculture, and that commissioners be sent out to report on various branches of industry, and to examine witnesses acquainted with the course of foreign and colonial trade, the bearing of foreign regulation on English trade, the transfer of trades from England to other countries, and the wages and hours of labor.

LONDON SCANDALS.

Mr. Francis, the gentleman who flogged Mr. Pearce, of the Glasgow building firm of J. Eder & Bros., for the alleged betrayal of the former's daughter, has instituted a criminal action against Mr. Pearce. The latter explained the difficulty to a reporter of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He says the charge was false, and that the whole thing was but a case of blackmail of a peculiarly bad kind. For this statement Mr. Francis brings his action. He says he thought Mr. Pearce had done him a wrong sufficiently cruel in betraying his daughter under the guise of friendship, without adding the insult of describing the family as blackmailers. Mr. Pearce is a rich Conservative, and had been selected by the Tories to stand as their candidate for Glasgow in the coming election. Mr. Francis is a gentleman of respectable social standing, and is a member of the government civil service, being an inspector of customs.

ENGLISH POLITICS.

In a speech at Wimborne-iMinister, Lord Randolph Churchill, secretary for India, denied that he was actuated against Earl Cadogan and Lord Ripon by personal feelings. He assailed only their methods of governing. Lord Randolph denounced the Radicals for wishing to tax the poor man's beer, which, he said, was food equally with bread. He defied the caucus arrangements of the Liberals, and said he believed the Tories would be victorious at the general election. He said he cared not a rap what the *Daily News* and the *Standard* said about him; such criticism was as effective as water on a duck's back. He emphatically denied that the Conservatives wanted to tax the food of the people; he claimed for the Conservatives the passage of the seats bill. He taunted the Radicals with having no policy, while the Tories were carrying out a great one, having for its object the strengthening of the empire, at home and abroad. The Conservatives hoped to give peace to Ireland and security to India. They hoped to create an overpowering navy, which would be an adequate defense to the coasts of Great Britain and the colonies and to commerce; they believed they could bring about a revival of the trade and industries of the country. Lord Randolph repudiated the charge that he desired a war with Russia, for the sake of securing votes at the election. As a consequence of Lord Randolph's reference to newspaper criticism, the *Standard* this morning ignores his speech.

GLADSTONE.

Mr. Gladstone is said to be desirous of visiting America, but his doctors have protested on the ground that the visit would involve much excitement and strain. Mr. Gladstone meditates a journey in the spring, however, if his health is restored and the position of public affairs permits.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

Parliament was prorogued at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. The queen's speech was read by the lord high chancellor.

The following is the queen's speech proroguing parliament:

My lords and gentlemen—I am glad to be able to relieve you from the labors of a session which has been protracted and eventful. When you assembled in October I informed you that an expedition was advancing up the valley of the Nile to the relief of Khartoum. Three months later, with deep sorrow, which was shared by all my people, I learned that the expedition arrived too late; that the noble Gordon and his companions had fallen. An endeavor, which was ineffectual, was made to reach Khartoum by constructing a railway from Suakim to Berber. My troops were ultimately withdrawn from the whole of Eastern Soudan, except Suakim, and from Western Soudan down to Alashyert. Although the objects of the expedition were unattained, it have great reason to be proud of the bravery and endurance displayed by my soldiers and sailors, and of the skill wherewith they have been commanded. I received with great pleasure the offers of military assistance for this campaign from my colonies, from the native princes of India, and a contingent from the colony of New South Wales served with distinction in the actions on the shores of the Red sea. The death of El Mahdi will probably enable me to perform with less difficulty the duties toward the ruler and people of Egypt which events have imposed upon me. I shall not relax my efforts to place government and good order in that country upon a firm foundation.

My relations with other powers are of a friendly nature. Difficulties which at one time were of an anxious character arose between my government and Russia, concerning the limits of the territory of my ally, the ameer of Afghanistan. Negotiations for their adjustment still continues, and will, I trust, lead at an early period to a satisfactory settlement. The progress of affairs in South Africa has compelled me, in the interest of native races, to take under my protection Beclouanaland and certain adjacent territories. I am taking the necessary steps to place the northwest frontier of my Indian empire in a condition of adequate defense, in the absence of which the prosperity and tranquility of my Indian subjects are liable from time to time to be interrupted and disturbed.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I thank you for the liberality wherewith during the past year you have provided for the services of the country. My Lords and gentlemen, I have had the pleasure of giving my assent to a measure enabling federal action in certain matters to be taken by my colonies in Australia, to a much needed amendment to the criminal law, and to a bill establishing a new department in the government for the management of Scottish affairs. I have also been glad to concur in the measure increasing the number of occupying freeholders in Ireland. I notice with sincere satisfaction and gratification that an effort has been made by a bill, whereto I assented, to diminish the evils of overcrowded and insanitary dwellings, which hinder so seriously the moral and material well-being of the laboring classes.

I regret the depression which has prevailed in many of the important trades and manufacturing and agricultural interests of the country, and which still continues. I have directed the issue of a commission to inquire into the causes of this depression, and to ascertain whether it can be alleviated by legislation.

During the past session your time has been principally occupied by the enlargement of the electorate and the extensive changes which you have in consequence made in the constitution of the House of Commons. I earnestly trust that these comprehensive measures may increase the efficiency of Parliament, and may add contentment among my people. It is my purpose before long to seek their counsel by a dissolution of parliament. I pray the blessing of God may rest upon their extended liberties, and that the members who are called upon to exercise new powers will use them with the sobriety and discernment which have for so long a period marked the history of this nation.

In the House of Commons, before the prorogation, Lord Randolph Churchill, secretary of state for India, replying to a question, said the duties of the Afghan boundary commission had not yet been completed, and that the government do not intend to withdraw the commission. Col. Ridgway, present chief of commission, and others connected with him, were doing a useful work. The dispute with Russia about Zuffkar Pass, the secretary continued, was not trivial, but the government was not altogether without hope to arrive ere long at a satisfactory settlement of all the points remaining in dispute between England and Russia.

Parliament was then prorogued until October 31.

OLD COLERIDGE MARRIED.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge was married Thursday to an American lady named Amy Augusta Jackson Laford. The wedding ceremonies were conducted privately, and a special license was granted August 10, so that the marriage could take place at any time of the day the parties wished.

COLERIDGE'S BRIDE.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, who was married on Saturday to Miss Lawford, says in a letter to the papers that he cannot see why the details of his private life should interest the public. The father of Lord Coleridge's bride was formerly a judge in Bengal. The lady's age is 32 years.

TALMAGE IN LONDON.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas Talmage, of Brooklyn, preached Sunday night in the city road Wesleyan chapel. Hours before the opening of the service the doors of the chapel were besieged by a throng clamoring for admission, and more than 1,000 persons were turned away for lack of even standing room in the edifice.

LONDON SCANDALS.

Sir Charles Dilke's friends believe that a settlement out of court will be effected in the divorce suit brought by Mr. Crawford against his wife, with Sir Charles as co-respondent. If the case goes to trial it is thought that it will be conducted in a way to afford as little scandal or gossip as possible. Mr. Crawford himself desires to avoid making exposures, and wishes merely to obtain a divorce. Very strong social and political influences are being brought to bear upon him to induce him to be contented with a simple separation, and to allow the case to be postponed indefinitely, or for at least six months, in order to give time for a subsidence of the passionate family quarrel which the scandal has provoked.

The continuance of the agitation against the more flagrant forms of London vice, as revealed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is wearying and disgusting people, and is beginning to meet with general condemnation. The Conservative press is commencing to decry the business, and a number of established church organs are following suit. The bishops of York and Canterbury, and other leaders of religious thought, are waning in their support of the agitation. On the other hand, however, the Wesleyans, and other associated religious bodies, are pushing the agitation with all their might, and endeavoring to enlist popular sympathy by means of great public demonstrations.

Afghanistan.

AFGHANS AND RUSSIANS.

The London *Times* publishes a letter from Meshed, Persia, in which it is stated that the Afghans are acting in such a way as to give the Russians no possible excuse to make any attack. The writer says the Ameer's troops do not pass the frontier which Russia admits is Afghan; that they refrain from moving their troops toward the Russian positions, and even from strengthening their own outposts. The letter also says that the excitement among the Turcomans, which was recently attributed by an English writer to the alleged brutality of the Russian soldiery toward the native women, was really due to the warlike preparations which Russia is making throughout Turcoman territory.

MILITARY PREPARATIONS.

A Persian contractor from Merv states that two Persians in the Russian service, accompanied by several Afghans, have gone to Herat to confer with Ayab Khan's partisans, and to report on the state of the country.

Gen. Komaroff frequently passes to and fro between Penjdeh and Merv. Active military preparations continue.

RUSSIANS AT HERAT.

Reports are continually being received in London of a great massing of Afghan troops at Herat.

A SHIP CANAL.

Work has been begun at Krasnovodsk on a ship canal to connect the Caspian sea with the trans-Caspian railway.

Russia.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

A dispatch has been received in Paris from St. Petersburg, stating that Russia has sent England proposals for the settlement of the disputes concerning the Zulfikar Pass, and the positions commanding it. The dispatch adds that it is certain that England will accept the proposal.

TURKS AND RUSSIANS.

The populace of Krementchoog, a Russian city on the Dneiper, in Poltava, attacked the Turkish residents of the town, and attempted to drive them out. The military restored order after much difficulty. During the riot a great number of persons were wounded. Thirty of the native leaders have been arrested. This has angered the populace, and it is feared they will, in revenge, again rise against the Turks and the authorities as well.

TO PROTECT THE CZAR.

Rigorous precautionary measures are being taken at Kremsur for the protection of the czar. The railway station has been vacated, even the officials being excluded. A double military cordon surrounds the port of the palace.

France.

GERMAN SPIES.

The French newspapers comment on the great number of German spies discovered recently in various parts of France. It is reported that the government has decided to order the expulsion from French territory of all Germans who can be proved to be spies, or who can reasonably be suspected of being such.

A DOUBLE LESSON.

M. Allain Targe, minister for the interior, in his address dedicating the statute of Gen. Chanzy at Lemans, said that the events of 1870 carried to Frenchmen the double lesson of the necessity of maintaining military preparations with the sole view of assuring the country's safety from the natural defects of free institutions, and of the necessity of refraining from launching the nation into foreign adventures.

THREATENING THE PRINCE.

Henry Rocheforte, writing on the murder of Oliver Pain, urges that if the French fail to exact satisfaction from England for the murder, friends of Pain watch for the coming of the Prince of Wales to France and avenge upon him the death of Pain.

M. Rochefort also says that if the government fails to obtain the desired satisfaction from the friends of the dead man should make Lord Lyons, the British ambassador, an object for their revenge.

Spain.

ASSASSINATION PLOT.

Paul Angola and other Spanish refugees in London are under surveillance, the Spanish government having received news that a plot to assassinate King Alfonso has been arranged in England, and that emissaries have left England via France for the Spanish frontier.

The Cholera.

A telegram from Odessa, Russia, says there are ten cases of cholera in the suburbs of that city.

THE CHOLERA ON CHINA.

Gen. DeCourcy telegraphs as follows: "We have fixed our headquarters at Haphong during the prevalence of cholera. There were 17 deaths from cholera Tuesday in Haphong, and 66 persons are down with the disease now. We have a large number of volunteer nurses to care for the sick. There is an excellent feeling among the troops."

The ravages of cholera in Granada are horrible. Scores of the victims of the disease drop and die in the streets, where, in many cases, they remain for hours before they are gathered up at night for a hurried and unceremonious burial in a common trench.

The popular agitation against sanitary interference has been renewed in Seville. The local authorities have all resigned. The shops are closed, no business is done, and the scourge has an unobstructed field.

At Gibraltar, the existence of cholera was officially declared Saturday, and the disease is spreading. There were four deaths at Gibraltar to-day from cholera, traced to infection contracted on Spanish soil. A deputation waited on the governor of Gibraltar to-day and requested him to shut off communication with Spain. This he refused to do. The panic increases hourly, and the exodus grows correspondingly. The populace are greatly discontented over the conduct of the military authorities in refusing to adopt the necessary precautions against the introduction of cholera from Spain.

Returns from the cholera infected districts of Spain show a total number of new cases on Saturday of 4,706, and a total number of deaths from the disease of 1,758. The plague has made its appearance at Barcelona, where 23 cases and sixteen deaths are reported.

There were 27 deaths in Marseilles city Sunday from cholera. At the Pharo hospital nineteen cases were admitted and 70 died, while 70 remained under treatment.

A letter from Saigon reports that 600 French soldiers have died from cholera in Formosa and the Pescadoes; that the hospitals are overflowing with sufferers, and that the epidemic is increasing.

In the whole of Spain, Sunday, there were 4,696 new cases of cholera, and 1,556 deaths.

There have been 1,009 deaths from cholera n Marseilles since Friday.

A commission has been appointed to examine the hospitals of Rome, and to take other measures to meet, if possible, the epidemic of cholera.

Returns show that, in the whole of Spain, Monday, there were 4,880 new cases of cholera and 1,718 deaths.

Germany.

Germany has occupied one or two of the Caroline islands, where Spain has not exercised authority, in order to obtain laborers for New Guinea. The German newspapers approve the step, and think that it ought not to raise difficulty with Spain.

The German government has formally notified the powers of Germany's occupation of the Carolina islands, the plea being repeated appeals from German traders. The Spanish Cortes, at their last session, appointed a special governor of the Carolinas, who started for the islands before they were seised by Germany.

GERMANY'S WAY.

The Sultan of Zanzibar was notified by Admiral Paschen, commanding the German fleet there, that unless he complied within 24 hours with Germany's preliminary demands concerning the possessions claimed in Zanzibar by German subjects, friendly negotiations would be dropped. The sultan, making no reply to this notice within the time specified, Admiral Paschen has moved his squadron up in front of the Sultan's palace and taken a position there. It is thought that this demonstration will induce the Sultan to accede to Germany's demands.

A telegram from Zanzibar states that the dispute between the sultan and Germany has been adjusted, and that the sultan admits Germany's supremacy in the disputed territory and promises to withdraw thence the Zanzibar troops.

China.

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Further advices from Tonquin say that the Bishop of Quinhon reports that over 10,000 Christians have been massacred in the Provinces of Biendinh and Phyyeh. Murders and incendiary fires are of daily occurrence.

RUSSIA MEANS BUSINESS.

A dispatch from Shanghai confirms the recent report, to the effect that the Russians had occupied the Island of Quelpert, at entrance to Yellow Sea, and to the south of the Corean peninsula, and some 40 miles to the northenest of Hamilton, recently reported occupied by England. Russian troops are erecting formidable forts on the island, and otherwise adding to its defensive arrangements. The news has created a stir in London official circles. The coasts are exceedingly dangerous to navigation.

MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS.

The reports of the massacre in Annam were greatly exaggerated. Instead of 10,000, it is now stated that only a few hundred Christians were killed.

Egypt.

THE SOUDAN.

A dispatch from Suakim states that Osman Digna has forsaken his followers and fled to Kortoffan. The result is that many sheikhs are going to Quarim and offering submission to the British commander.

Information has been received at Cairo that civil war has broken out at Khartoum, that the country has been sacked, and that the Mahdi's successor and other officials have been killed.

EL MAHDI'S LIEUTENANT.

M. Rochefort's paper publishes a letter which alleges that Oliviere Pain, the Frenchman who was the reputed military adviser of El Mahdi, was executed at the instance of British officials in Egypt. This letter says that the British put a price on Pain's head, that he was tracked and arrested and then summarily executed by order of the English army engaged at the time in the war against El Mahdi.

SARAH BERNHARDT.

Sarah Bernhardt has become reconciled to her last husband, Damala, and is now negotiating for an American engagement for him. Angelo, the former lover of Sarah, and who accompanied her on her last American tour, has married a French heiress.

Canada.

RIEL'S WIFE.

When Mrs. Riel, who resides a few miles out of Winnipeg, heard of her husband's sentence, she became frantic and fled from the house to the woods, where she hid. She was only partially clothed, and in her bare feet, and was nearly dead when found by her friends. So terrible is the shock she may never recover her reason. A great deal of sympathy is felt for her and her children, and a subscription list has been started for them, as they are penniless.

POUNDMAKER'S TRIAL

Chief Poundmaker was arraigned at Winnipeg on the charge of treason-felony. Testimony was introduced to prove the charge that the prisoner made war on Battle Knife Creek on May 2, captured a provision train in the Eagle hills and wrote a letter to Riel, in which he boasted of killing six soldiers. Root Jefferson, Poundmaker's son-in-law, testified against Poundmaker. The latter paid no attention to his evidence, as he believes Jefferson is swearing against him to save himself.

A MONTREAL ROMANCE.

Mr. Frank, a leading lawyer of Nebraska, is expected in Montreal in a few days to examine witnesses in a case involving the right to an estate in Iowa and Nebraska valued at $500,000. Stephen Desnoyes, of Montreal, emigrated to the Western states some years ago with his wife and a boy about five years old. Hisson, now a young man, became dissatisfied with a farmer's life and went to New Mexico. Desnoyes died, leaving no will, and his next of kin applied for and received letters of administration. Another relative, however, who in the event of young Desnoyes' death or the illegality of his heirship, would be entitled to all the property, commenced suit, setting forth that the young man known as Desnoyes was not the son of the deceased; that while an baby in the cradle another child was substituted for Desnoyes by a woman who was a near neighbor, and who has adopted the rightful son and that after some years the boy who was stolen died and was buried in the East, while the child who was put in the place of the true son grew up without Desnoyes' knowledge, never noticing the difference between the children, as their ages and complexions were the same. It is said that Montreal witnesses have come forward and confessed the crime.

SMALLPOX IN CANADA.

In spite of previous denials, it has become known that smallpox is epidemic at Montreal. There are fully 1,000 cases in the city, including some of the most aristocratic families. There are no means of preventing the spread of the malady, the local health regulations making no provisions for the isolation of infectious cases, and with their limited staff the health authorities are powerless. Fathers of families which are down with the disease move about among the people in their daily avocations, spreading the infection. Many of the regular physicians refuse to attend any such cases, saying that they would expose their uninfected patients to the danger of the disease. Many ignorant people are disregarding all health precautions. The epidemic has taken every one by surprise except those who have been pecuniarily interested in keeping it quiet. Had the real danger been reported the citizens would have insisted on vigorous measures against the epidemic.

A case of small-pox is reported to have broken out in Toronto. The health authorities, however, are reticent on the subject.

SMALLPOX.

There are now 40 cases of smallpox in the Montreal hospital, and health authorities would be able to place more patients in it if there was room. Over 100 houses are placarded, and in many houses there are several cases.

Mexico.

The cabinet, after a protracted discussion, has decided to make an unfavorable reply to the representatives of the railway companies on the question of whether railways are to be exempted from the operation of the decree June 22. Subsidies will not be paid, and not one cent of customs revenue will be appropriated to railroads.

South America.

IN A STATE OF ERUPTION.

News from Guayaquil, Ecuador, to July 23, is to the effect that the volcano of Cotopaxi is again in a state of eruption. Intelligence from Chimbo, situated at the base of the mountain, is to the effect that the lava has done much damage. One hundred houses have been destroyed. The loss of life is not known.

Isthmus of Panama.

BULLDOZING AMERICANS.

The Panama *Star and Herald* was notified a few days ago by the government that under the operation of the existing martial law it would not be permitted to publish any news relating to government affairs except that furnished it by the government. The editor published the notification, and announced concurrently that unless allowed to handle government news in its own way it would not handle it at all, official or unofficial, and that hereafter all mention of the government would be excluded from its columns. It is understood that a suppression of the paper was attempted, but that it was abandoned when informed that the publication was the property of an American company.

Notes.

The Egyptian cotton crop is expected to be very abundant.

Letters from Suakim say that the troops are dying like flies. The officials, however, will not report such a condition of affairs.

Dispatches from Odessa state that several cases of sickness resembling cholera have occurred in the Odessan suburbs, and that in consequence all arrivals from Marseilles have been prohibited.

Lord Dufferin is actively engaged in strengthening the friendship of the Indian chiefs. He will give a grand durbar in November. All the dignitaries of Central Asia are expected to attend it.

All the Russian ministers in the Balkan states have been summoned to St. Petersburg, to confer with the government previous to the coming meeting between the Czar and Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria.

The villages and gardens in the environs of Herat are being demolished, so as to prevent their use for covering the movements of Russian troops in case of hostilities. England will pay for the property destroyed.

The *Republique Francais* maintains that an Anglo-Chinese alliance, offensive and defensive, against Russia has been perfected. The journal contends that if England concluds a similar alliance with Turkey, war with Russia will be imminent.

The American delegate to the International Telegraph conference made an eloquent speech in favor of Prince Bismarck's proposal to establish an international tariff of four or five cents a word for messages to and from any point in Europe. The fact, however, that the committee on tariff has elected as chairman the Austrian delegate, who is opposed to the plan, and that England's opposition to it is increasing, indicate that the scheme will be rejected.

Advices from St. Paul de Loanda, West Africa, under date of July 15, report that King Coanhama Huilla died recently, and the natives, attributing his death to the witchcraft of the whites, massacred twenty, including three French missionaries.

The Belgian officer in command of Kaermar, on the Congo, refuses to recognize the decisions of the Berlin conference, that the western banks of Lake Tanzanyika shall form part of the frontier of the Congo state, and has proclaimed himself emperor of Tanzanyika.

The French revenue returns for the past seven months, show that the recent protective legislation has failed to exclude foreign sugars. The returns say that the home product contributed in duties a sum of $4,000,000 below budget estimates, while foreign sugars yielded $6,300,000 over the estimates.

A translation of a secret memorial sent by Li Hung, prime minister of China, to the empress, respecting the treaty of peace recently concluded between France and China, shows that the Chinese premier evidently desires to remain at peace and to profit by it, in opening up the southern frontier of the empire to outside trade.

Ten arrests have been made in Rome of members of a criminal society which has been operating in Rome, Naples and Spoleto. A search of the house of a member of the society, a former government official, revealed the fact that a correspondence had been carried on with agents in New York for the sale to Americans of Italian girls who had been bought for small sums in the southern provinces. The prices asked ranges from £40 to £80.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

It is estimated that 40,000 persons visited the tomb of Gen. Grant, at Riverside park, Sunday.

The Michigan strikes have collapsed, the men returning to work on the terms offered by the mill owners.

Increased lawlessness on the part of illicit distillers of whisky is reported from the western district of Tennessee.

The New York Produce Exchange gives the visible supply of wheat at 39,146,239 bushels, and of corn at 4,560,722 bushels.

The total receipts at the New York subtreasury for the last fiscal year were $636,-951,515, and the total disbursements, $590,-651,247.

In Saline county, Neb., recently, a woman closed her husband's eyes Monday, buried him Wednesday, and married his successor Friday.

Mrs. Joseph Holtman and her two children, of Davenport, Iowa, were poisoned by eating canned salmon, and it is thought they cannot recover.

Three Sioux Indian lads at the Normal Labor institute, near Wabash, Ind., becoming discontented and homesick, have started for the Northwest on foot.

The condition of Sen. Vest, who has been suffering acutely from neuralgic malady the past few days, is improved and the patient is able to sit up in bed.

The issue of the standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended August 15 was $360,461. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was $203,998.

The 3-year-old son of Martin Karns, of Washington township, Hancock county, O., spilt a coffeepot full of hot coffee upon himself, and was scalded so badly that death ensued in a few hours.

Pittsburg window glass makers contemplate a reduction of 15 per cent. in the wages of their employes. Eastern green bottle manufacturers also propose cutting down the pay of their men.

Ann Hogan, colored, died near Vicksburg, Saturday, at the age of 120 years. Her peculiarity was her hair, which was three feet long, and a sample of which was on exhibition at the world's exposition.

A man who has inspected the district in Glenville, N. Y., damaged by the recent storm, says the farmers have lost $200,000. On some farms heavy deposits of rocks and gravel have forever ruined fertile fields.

John Taylor, who lost an arm at the battle of Shiloh while lieutenant of Company H, 70th O. V. I., has been removed from the postoffice at West Union, O., and Thomas W. Ellison has been put in the place.

At a meeting held at the office of Mayor Frances, St. Louis, the Missouri Monumental Grand association was organized, to raise money to erect a monument to Grant in that city. Officers were elected and contributions called for.

Another carload of Peoria whisky in the crooked barrels, has been detained by Philadelphia internal revenue officials. It was consigned to a firm there. Each day more of the whisky is found, and it is asserted that nearly every rectifier in the city has some of it.

The damage by the water spout in Glenville, N. Y., is greater than at first supposed. Farmers have lost crops and fences worth $10,000, and for three miles culverts of the Sacandaiga turnpike are washed away. Huge boulders and cattle were carried along by the torrent.

The Greenwood iron works, operated by the Parrott iron company at Greenwood, N. Y., have shut down. It is stated that the company is financially embarrassed, but no assignment has been made. The liabilities are said to be from $100,000 to $200,000, with assets of $500,000.

Typhoid fever has made its appearance in the New Jersey asylum for the insane, at Morris Plains, and a dozen persons are prostrated with the disease, which is supposed to have originated in bad drainage. The existence of the disease was kept from the general public until Friday.

Archbishop Gibbons on Tuesday at Cape May received by special messenger from Rome the papal bulls announcing the elevation to the dignity of monsignor of the Very Rev. Edward A. McColgan, vicar general of the arch-diocese of Baltimore. This is the first time the title of monsignor has been bestowed in this arch diocese.

Under a contract with the government since 1879, the Adams Express company was obligated to transfer all coin from one treasury to another. The company will bring suit for breach of contract in the transfer of $5,000,000 silver from New Orleans to Washington by water. Their charges for the services would have been over $22,000.

The business failures occurring during the last seven days throughout the country, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 151 and for Canada 17, as compared with a total of 180 last week and 201 the week previous to the last. The eastern and Pacific states furnish more than one-half of the entire number of business casulties in the United states.

Hop Kee & Co., the largest wholesale Chinese manufacturers of boots and shoes on the Pacific coast, have failed. Liabilities, $110,000; assets unknown. The firm has a large and prosperous branch house at Victoria, B. C. When the San Francisco house got into financial trouble the Victoria house repudiated all connection with it, and dishonored its drafts. This was the immediate cause of the failure.

Waldo P. Johnson, a prominent lawyer of St. Louis, died at Osceola, Mo., his old home, Saturday. Mr. Johnson represented Missouri in the United States Senate, with Trustin Polk, at the outbreak of the war, and was subsequently expelled from that body. He served in the Confederate army under old Pap Price, and was afterwards elected to the Confederate Senate.

During the present season contracts have been awarded in Chicago for 30 miles of street improvements, of which eighteen miles have been completed. The city still has available $1,200,000 to meet its proportion of the cost of additional work of this character which may be ordered. The amount of money in the hands of the city treasurer on August 1, to the credit of the several funds, was $1,378,857.06.

A judgment was entered Wednesday in favor of Elmer E. Whitaker against the insolvent firm of Grant & Ward for $31,388 in proceedings brought in the Supreme court, to which no defense was interposed. The judgment was recovered upon promissory notes of the firm of Grant & Ward made to the order of James D. Fish, which came into the hands of Mr. Whitaker but were never paid.

The Central Pacific railroad land office, while making up a map of railroad lands in Idaho and Utah, made the strange discovery that Idaho claimed one boundary line and Utah the other, and that a strip of land two and a half miles wide extending across the northern part of Utah was left, which by survey does not belong to either territory. The surveys used are those filed at Salt Lake and Boise City.

Gov. Pingree presided at a meeting of the Battle Monument association at Bennington, Vt. There were present Senators Evarts and Merrill, Prof. Perry, of Yale, Lieut.-Gov. Ormsbee, and other notable gentlemen. The design of J. P. Rinn, of Boston, was the only one to be considered. This design was accepted, and a committee was appointed to report details to the President of the United States and the governors of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, which action will entitle the association to receive the appropriations made by Congress and the legislatures of these states for the erection of the monument. The fund now amounts to $80,000.

Chautauqua.

Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, of Boston, lectured at 8 o'clock this morning on "Parish Work in Cities." Speaking especially of the church for the improvement of the public life, he said the church should remain open, not simply three hours on Sunday, but on all the days and nights of the week, for exercises and gatherings which would promote culture and sociability, as well as the religious life. The church should hold temperance meetings, and not leave instructions or work in this line to hireling campaigners, who speak for $10 a night.

The Chautauqua society of fine arts is to be organized on the arrival of Mr. Charles Barnard, who is to deliver the opening address.

A Chautauqua University convocation was held at 11 a. m., and an address was delivered by Rev. R. S. Holmes, registrar of the university of Plainfield, N. J., who explained the system of instruction, which embraces all the branches of college study, and is designed to assist people who are not able to attend college to pursue and complete a full college course at their homes, by means of correspondence and local teachers, either in four years or sixteen, as they may have time to donate to their studies. Addresses were also delivered by Chancellor Vincent and Rev. A. E. Dunning, of Boston.

Dastardly Outrage at Shawnee, O.

A special from Shawnee, Sunday, says: Between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning an effort was made to assassinate the family of Hugh Kinney by throwing grenades, or bombs, in the sleeping chambers. The windows were shattered, walls wrecked, and large holes torn in the floor. Kinney was found lying at the foot of the bed badly mangled and bleeding, and Mrs. Kinney had run into the yard to give the alarm and was badly wounded. Kinney was looked upon in the community of miners as an informer of important actions of the miners, keeping the operators posted on their movements, and had been threatened. The village council held a meeting this afternoon and offered a reward for the apprehension of the perpetrators. The feeling is very high in the community, and it is thought if the proper parties are found there will be some lynching. The injuries of Kinney and wife are thought to-night will not prove fatal unless the wounds are more serious than was at first supposed.

Better Times in the Iron Trade.

The outlook in the iron trade has not been more favorable for a number of years than at present. Signs of improvement are coming to the surface every day, and manufacturers are beginning to concede that the black mantle of depression is being gradually lifted from the staple industries of Pittsburg. Orders are increasing rapidly, and many mills are running double turn. The worst feature is the existing strike among the nailers, which from present indications does not look as if an amicable solution of the difficulty was near at hand. The manufacturers have decided to ignore the nailers until they accept their terms, while the nailers still present a determined front in their demand for last year's scale. One thing noticeable as a result of the suspension is the diminished stock of spikes on hand.

Four Children Murdered and Cremated.

Near Graham, Ga., Susan Ashley, colored, went to her father's house, which is near her own, and left her children playing outside the house. When she returned Simon Ashley went into the house to look for the children, but he did not see them in the house nor anywhere about. They then began searching in the woods. When they reached the house it was all on fire at one end, but both doors were open and a mattress